JOHN BULL, JANUARY 30, 1926. Vol. XXXIX. No. 1026.

# JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

*Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.*
Postage all over the world, 1d.

## THE GREAT BLACK RIDDLE

by

## A. G. Gardiner

"But like in sickness
Did I loathe this food."
Midsummer Night's Dream.
Act IV., Sc. I.

Appetite Lacking?

Want of appetite
Is a sign of
Stomach weakness

The best remedy —
BEECHAM'S PILLS

They have a corrective
And stimulating effect
On stomach, liver, bowels

They can be relied upon
To remove acidity
Constipation—Indigestion
To stimulate the liver
Cleanse and tone
The entire system
And promote
Hearty appetite.

Take

Beecham's Pills

# 100,000 Rugs GIVEN AWAY.

This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull." 20/1/26. On receipt of Postal Order for 12/6 we will forward direct from our Looms to your address one of our "Prudential" Brussels

## Real Seamless Woven Guaranteed Genuine Bargains

Carriage 1/- extra.

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in thirty Turkey patterns & fashionable self-shades of Crimsons, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room

CARPETS

These Carpets with FREE RUGS will be sent out as sample Carpets, showing you the identical quality we supply. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Over 600,000 sold during the past 12 months. Money willingly returned if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match. Gigantic Illustrated Bargain Catalogues of Carpets, Hearth-rugs, Bedsteads, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free, mentioning "John Bull." 20/1/26, when writing. Established over Half a Century.

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.) Woodsley Rd. City of Leeds.

# HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew, as shown in the portrait. Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 2, Percy Street (53 HF), London, W.1.

# 7/6 WEEKLY FREE RECORD OFFER

My free lists only want seeing, and you will not buy elsewhere. Small deposit gets any born or hornless model by return on 14 Days' Approval, Post 6d. Carriage Paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write for free lists. I am one of the oldest advertisers in this paper.

Wayne Kraft Model 1505

Ed. O'Brien 34 COVENTRY.

# NO OPERATIONS should be permitted

on men or women before reading my booklet—FREE on receipt of 1½d. for postage. Cancer, Adenoids, Tonsils and many chronic diseases can be successfully treated by my method. Consultation daily. Fees Moderate. Advice by post.

Lt.-Col. Kynaston D.P. Ons R.A.M.C. L.R.C.P. M.R.C.S.

Room 3 Langham House, Regent St., London W.1.


# FIRE-FLOOD-STORM takes heavy toll in our readers' homes—

Fire! Flood! Storm! It would seem that these three elements have conspired together during January to create as much damage and harm as possible.

Many "John Bull" readers whose homes have been damaged are now glad that they had the foresight to register for our Great Free Insurance Gift.

# 138 More Benefits PAID this Week.

## FIRE! Up to £400.

DUNFERMLINE.—Geo. McDougall, Forest Road, Townhill.
STANLEY, Co. DURHAM.—Mrs. E. Bennett, 9, Derwent Street.
BATLEY.—Mrs. W. Collinson, 71, Common Road, Staincliffe.
LLANFAIR CAEREINION, Nr. WELSHPOOL.—E. Astley, Park View.
LLANBRADACH, Nr. CARDIFF.—Mrs. M. A. Powell, 9, Victoria Street.
SOUTHSEA.—Mrs. E. Heapey, 7, Norfolk Square.
GOVAN.—Mrs. J. McFadyen, 27, Ure Street.
SHEFFIELD.—F. Wright, 125, Loadmill Road.
SWANSEA.—J. A. Jones, Newsagent, Mansel Road, Bonymaen.
BY DREGHORN, AYRSHIRE.—Wm. Hepshaw, Greenwood Rows.
NEWBURY.—Mrs. F. Blake, 55, Kingsbridge Road.
PERTH.—Mrs. E. Miller, 5, Kair Street, Bridgend.
NORTHAMPTON.—Mrs. Starmer, 67, Edith Street.
SHEFFIELD.—C. W. Boulton, 17, Nursery Road, Swallownest.
SOUTHAMPTON.—G. Thomas, Fields Heath-Fawley.
KENNINGTON.—Mrs. F. Pallett, 46, Cavour Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—W. Crun, Senr., 84, Gosforth Street, Shieldfield.
WELWYN.—Mrs. F. S. Hunt, Mill Cottage, Whitwell.
DUNDEE.—A. Mitchell, 38, Carnegie Street
WESTBURY, WILTS.—A. W. Taylor, 38, Bratton Road.
SMALL HEATH.—A. N. Peake, 176, Charles Road.
CUSTOM HOUSE.—Mrs. A. T. Hartley, 26, Ethel Road.
CHESHUNT.—H. B. Kidd, 34, Albury Grove Road, Turners Hill, Waltham Cross.
HALIFAX.—Mrs. Newcombe, 27, Gladstone View, Siddal.
WOODHOUSE, Nr. SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. F. Phillips, 114, Sheffield Road.
BILSTON, STAFFS.—W. Pickering, 112, John Street, Ettingshall.
SOUTHSEA.—Mrs. K. Wright, 96, Percy Road.
MANCHESTER.—T. Thackery, 6, Portland Road, Gorse Hill, Stretford.
PLYMOUTH.—Mrs. E. Cottridge, 3, Martin Cottages, Lambhay Street.
ECKINGTON, Nr. SHEFFIELD.—L. Seaton, 44, Pitt Street.
LEEDS.—Mrs. E. Monaghan, 1, Harry View, Richmond Hill.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. A. Thomson, 134, Bellfield Street, Dennistoun.
PETERHEAD.—E. Gedder, 9, Back Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. J. Purcell, 3, Farm Place, Wellesley Street, Hockley.
NEW SEAHAM, Co. DURHAM.—T. Stamp, 6, Swallow Street

## STORM! FLOOD! Up to £300.

ALDEBURGH-ON-SEA.—G. H. King, Slaughden.
SIDMOUTH.—J. D. Welsman, 6, Oldcoastguard Buildings, York Street.
SOUTHWOLD.—W. Fitches, Blackwater Cottage, Reydon.
LOWESTOFT.—Mrs. R. Swan, 10, Strand Street.
LEIGH.—J. Roberts, 1, Shovelton Street, Plank Lane.
WIGAN.—Mrs. J. Blatherwick, 4, Frith Street, Newtown.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. Wm. Childs, 36, Dechmont Street, Parkhead.
CWMAMAN, Nr. ABERDARE, S. WALES.—Mrs. E. Malpas, 71, Florchamman Road.
PRESTON.—Mr. W. Walton, 18, Turner Street.
BATH.—Mr. H. G. Banks, 9, Wood Street, Lower Bristol Road.
BATH.—Mr. F. Toone, 10, New Quay.
BATH.—Mr. L. Baker, 6, Narrow Quay.
BATH.—Mrs. H. Newman, 7, Broad Quay.
NEWPORT, MON.—Mr. L. Cocker, 14, Kimberley Terrace.
NEWPORT, MON.—Mr. T. V. Cocker, 14, Kimberley Terrace.
NEWPORT, MON.—Mrs. E. Williams, 15, Kimberley Terrace.
NEWPORT, MON.—Mrs. G. Williams, 15, Kimberley Terrace, Malpas Road.
NEWPORT, MON.—Mr. G. Allen, 22, Kimberley Terrace, Malpas Road.
BLAENAVON.—Mrs. J. Roberts, 16, Upper Hill Street.
BLAINA, MON.—Mrs. E. Bryson, 13, Parsons Row.
BATH.—Mr. F. Beare, 6, Broad Quay.
BATH.—Mr. R. Duffy, 6, Wood Street, Lower Bristol Road.
BATH.—Mr. E. A. Osman, 7, Ferry Place, Tiverton-on-Avon.
BATH.—Mr. Wm. Phelpsey, 1, Percy Terrace, East Tiverton.
BATH.—Mrs. J. B. Vines, 25, James Street West.
SWANSEA.—Mr. J. McVinnie, 17, New Street.
NEWPORT.—Mr. J. Brown, 27, Kimberley Terrace.
CHIPPENHAM.—Mr. A. J. Loveday, 17, River Street.
BEDMINSTER.—Mrs. R. Davies, Box Cottage, Ashton Vale.
IRON ACTON.—Mr. C. J. Kendall, Rock Cottages, Wotton Road.
BERKELEY, GLOS.—Mr. A. Wakeman, Keen Cottages, Lynch Road.
BERKELEY, GLOS.—Mrs. E. Harmer, Keen Cottages, Lynch Road.
BATH.—Mr. F. J. R. Smith, 3, Stanley Road, Manvers Street.
CHIPPENHAM.—Mr. A. Marks, 18, Frogham-shire.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

# TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—19069.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of John Bull. Please register me as a regular reader

Reader's Name in full ..... Age.... (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 30/1/26.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve John Bull for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 30/1/26.


JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 6/8 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

# John Bull's Wonderful Pen Offer

HERE is a wonderful opportunity to own the famous "John Bull" Pen and pocket a shilling. *Send any number of Coupons up to Six, and deduct their value (2d. each) from the price of the Pen.* At the same time procure a beautiful 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil FREE. Series of Coupons limited —send to-day.

Written 2 years' guarantee with each pen.

Pocket a Shilling and get a 2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE

Pen is fitted with 14-ct. solid gold nib, and equal to pens costing double the price.

Name Engraved in Gold on Pen, 6d. extra.

# MISUNDERSTOOD

MARKER: "Send up some more PLAYERS, please!"

WHEN SENDING
Write your name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

# The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all - - - 59/6

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANCHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

FREE A Full-size stick of Joyce Lycol Shaving Soap

To Men who shave Themselves

Yes, absolutely free, a genuine full-size stick of Joyce' Lycol Shaving Soap, value 1s. The distributors of KING EAGLE RAZOR BLADES make this special introductory offer to JOHN BULL readers who use a Gillette Pattern Razor in order to gain another 10,000 satisfied customers for their super-edge blades. Merely send 1s. 3d. (which includes 3d. postage and packing), and you will receive by return your free gift and ONE DOZEN of the world's best and cheapest blades.

Send for YOUR FREE GIFT NOW!

KING EAGLE RAZOR BLADE CO., Dept. J.B.
17, BARTHOLOMEW CLOSE, LONDON, E.C.1.
Trade Enquiries invited.

SPECIAL OFFER TO JOHN BULL READERS
SUPER CRYSTAL SET
ON FIRST PAYMENT OF 5/-
and seven monthly payments of 5/- or 20/- cash in Deposit seven days. Confidently recommended for your local station. A wonderful set, much fewer priced than others with equal advantages. Capable of exceptional results.

SPECIFICATION.
Solid Oak Cabinet, hinged lid, plug-in coil variable condenser for tuning in, aerial and earth wire, headphone, one pair Super Light-weight Headphones. Entire coil to bring in Daventry High Power Station. 5/6 extra.

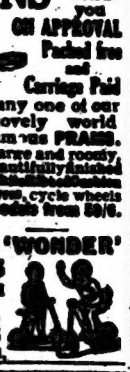
E. J. HERAUD,
78, Fore Street, LONDON, N.18.
Don't spend those old Headphones, we will re-mantelize them and put you in touch to receive 25 hours for 5/- post free.

PRAM BARGAINS We will send you ON APPROVAL Packed free and Carriage Paid any one of our lovely world famous PRAMS. Large and roomy, beautifully finished Whitebodies, Rubber Tyred cycle wheels Models from 35/6.

From 1/6 Weekly

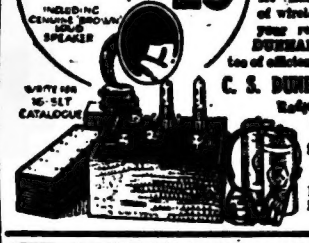
Write or call for Catalogue NOW.
IMPERIAL CARS (Dept. J.), 100-102, PENTONVILLE ROAD, KING'S CROSS, LONDON, N.1

Cash's 'WONDER' CYCLES Enlisted 1914, 45/- to 20/6



The FAMOUS DUNHAM LOUD SPEAKER SET
COMPLETE WITH ALL ACCESSORIES
Delivered for 25/-
INCLUDING CELESTRA BROWN HORN SPEAKER

12 MONTHS TO PAY



WRITE FOR 16-SLT CATALOGUE

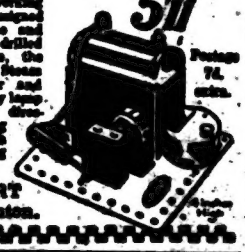
At Last! The pleasures of wireless brought within your reach. The name DUNHAM is your Guarantee of efficiency and satisfaction.

C. S. DUNHAM, Sets Dept., Radio Engineers, late of Montreal & San Fran. Cal.), 254, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2. Members of the British Broadcasting Co. since its inauguration.

For that Boy of Yours

Still more fun from his MECCANO MODELS

WORMAR 5/11



Postage 7d. extra.

THE delight of every boy is to make real working models. Specially designed for building into Meccano and other models with bore drilled standard Meccano Pattern, the Wormar British model Steam Engine gives high power and safety. Price includes safety lamp filling funnel, and simple directions, complete in strong box. Illustrated folder with interesting notes on driving models post free.

WORBOYS & SMART
152, King Street, Luton.

5.19.6

OR 21/- down and 11 monthly instalments of 10/9

Cabinet Gramophone as illustrated £5 - model, beautiful Oak finish, reliable 4in. three-record motor, Fullotone Junior Sound-Box. Latest 1920 improvements. Write for new catalogue or call and examine full range of models at

The Cabinet Gramophone Co. (Dept. J.B.) 10th.
32, Camden Rd., Camden Town, N.W. Phone: North 2337.

FULLOTONE Junr.

THIS WEEKS OFFER 500 ROLLS ONLY 20' EACH

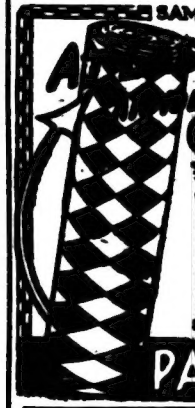
Guaranteed 2 yards wide. Brand new. Each roll contains SIXTY square feet.

CORK LINO

Perfect Goods. Up-to-date patterns. Stand real hard wear. Send no money but write at once for Full Range Magnificent Samples, post free by return.

HAWKEN & CO., Dept. J.B., 122, WARDOUR STREET, LONDON, W.1.

SAMPLES FREE



A BARGAIN!
LINOLEUM FLOOR COVERING
60 sq. yds. for 15/-

THICKER THAN LINOLEUM
Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary. For other Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Better Stabilene a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls, containing 60 square feet for 15/-; 120 square feet, 30/-. Longer lengths, pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 80, Outer Street, London, E.E.17.

PAROLEUM

FREEMANS
Celebrated
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Coat's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Rugs, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Blankets, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Cutlery, Trays, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men to supply employment wanted as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Regarding the Agency apply to

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

THE BOLTON

From 1/6 per week or 6/- per month

Direct from Factory.

2/6 DEPOSIT
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.
Carr. Paid on approval from £2:17:6
Cash or Credit.
Write for fully illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 468, Kingsland Rd., E.8

BIG BOOK of BARGAINS FREE!

Send a postcard to-day to the Factory for the BIG FREE Book that is worth gold to you! Its pages are crowded with startling offers in Jewellery and Watches. Also the handsome and reliable Rolled Watch shown here, and there are prizes, all FREE FREIGHT and all known. Write now!!

M. SAMUEL
103, Market Street, MANCHESTER.

WONDERFUL OFFER OF SURPLUS GOVERNMENT BARGAINS

CYCLE TYRES (unused), heavy, Wearwell and Moseley, 28 x 2¼, fit 2¼ in. rim, beaded edge. For real hard wear. Clearing price 2/09 each. Postage 9d.

CATHERINE LUCAS "KING OF THE ROAD" Electric Head Lamps (unused), 10/- each; ditto, 3 in. side lamps, 6/6 each; set of 4 lamps, 27/-. Postage 1/3 extra, per lamp 4d.

GLOVES, ex-MOTOR TRANSPORT, 2/- pair. Postage, 4d. TOOL BAGS, large size, all leather, 1/- each. Postage, 4d. GRADIENT INDICATORS, ex-Air Force, 1/-. Postage, 3d. ELECTRIC BULBS, 12 volt, 1/-. Postage, 3d. PRISMATIC BINOCULARS, 15/-. Postage 6d.

All goods sent on approval against cash, and satisfaction guaranteed.

PRIDE & CLARKE, (Dept J.B.), 198, Stockwell Road, Brixton, S.W.9.

An Unparalleled TRIUMPH!

COMPLETE abolition of "gramophone noise." Brushless and perfect reproduction guaranteed. Polished wood Cabinet — Wood Tone Arm. Floating Wood Amplifier. Needle Tone Adjustment — proved amazingly successful. Silver Medal, Gramophone Congress, 1919.

The DOUSONA
(Dousona House)
CHARLTON ROAD
7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL—you will be surprised
Booklet Free.

The DOUSONA Mfg. Co., Ltd. Dept. J.B., Dousona Works, Dupper Hill Lane, Croydon.

£9.9.0 Cash in Full, highly finished, or by easy instalments.

CITY SHOWROOMS: 170, Fleet Street, E.C.

FLOOR COVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof. Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick & Concrete Floors. Lies flat without any fastening.

2/- per sq. yard.
Carr. Paid to your door.

SEND NOW FOR FREE SAMPLES.

CHAS. JONES & SON
(Dept. J.B.),
60, NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY, LONDON, S.E.1.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

15/- down

and your promise to pay ten monthly payments of £1 buys this superb S.T.10 Outfit complete with Clever Dull Emitter, Brown Loud Speaker, Reisz Accumulator, Tele Scott Concert Coils & H.T. Battery. Fully guaranteed. Details of 32 other Sets free on application.

NEW TIMES SALES CO., Times House, 56, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4

7/6 Deposit

IDEAL RECEPTION
14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

All Wireless Experts are agreed that the most Perfect Reception is obtained by using a Crystal Set. Volumes can only be increased by using the Correct Type of Amplifier. This we are now offering within the reach of all Crystal Set Users. Send us 7/6 Deposit and we will send you a complete Amplifier with .06 D.E. Valve, H.T. and L.T. Batteries, all ready for use. If perfectly satisfied you send us 7 monthly payments of 10/- or 63/- cash in 14 days. If not approved return within 14 days and money will be refunded.

Send at once. 1920 Catalogue Now Ready, Free.

THE WIRELESS EXPERIMENTING CO., LTD. (Dept. J.B.), WIRELESS HOUSE, QUEEN STREET, NEWINGTON, S.E.17.

PETS FOR YOUR HOME.

Talking Parrot with Cage from 30/-
Tame Love-Birds 6/6
Guaranteed Singing Canaries 15/-

SPECIAL BARGAIN OFFERS:
Singing Canary in Presentation Cage 21/-
Pair of Love-Birds in Specially Designed Cage 21/-

WRITE, 'PHONE or CALL:

CHAPMAN'S
17, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.
'Phones: 4561 and 4562 Museum.
Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

LIFE-SIZE SEPIA ENLARGEMENTS 20 x 16

We will produce from any negative, photo or group an enlargement size 20 x 16 ins. within 7 days for 2/- post free. Write name and address on all photos, and on stamped addressed envelope to ensure safe return of original photograph.

POST 2/- FREE

The REGENT ART STUDIOS (Dept. D)
18, Regent St., London, S.W.1.

GRAVES BARGAIN BEDDING SALE

World's Finest Values. 3 or All-Wool Blankets! 10/9 Write Fleecy Blankets for Illustrated Tariff Sheets.

White Pillow Cases; White Bolster Cases; Alhambra Quilts; Long Wool Wadded Quilts; All sizes and colours. Bed Sheets. 2/6 each. 10/6 per pair.

Terms to approved applicants. Satisfaction or money refunded. Carriage Paid. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD., SHEFFIELD

## FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds; valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Tweeds, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send P.C. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3., Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free. — H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

RETAILERS requiring cheap lines in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., should write for new 1926 Illus. Cat. to S. Moses, Dept. J.B., 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

BIG PROFITS FOR CONFECTIONERS. CONFECTIONERS, send for latest list of 500 new Weight and Count lines. Finest value in England.—Lovell, Ltd., 71-73, Judd Street, King's Cross, W.C.1.

DRAPERY.—50/- sample bale of Remts. Also 20/- sample parcel of Blouse and Jumper lengths. Wholesale Catalogue Post Free.—Dept. B.H., A. Bacher, 179, Turner St., Manchester.

## AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. page 4.

CHOCOLATE CLUBS.

AGENTS reqd. to form clubs in offices and works. Best makes Easter Eggs and Chocs. Wholesale prices and all stationery free.—Popular Co., 75, Judd Street, London, W.C.1.

AGENTS wanted to form Blanket Clubs. Guaranteed goods. No outlay.—Write now to Jacks (J.B.), Oakland St., Altrincham.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a blanket club amongst friends. No outlay. Send for particulars.—Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EASTER Chocolate, Cigarette and Novelty Clubs. Agents wanted; good commission; 2s. get lay. Toys, Jewellery, etc.—Write, State Chocolate Co., 27, State Bldgs., Gt. Horton Rd., Bradford.

AGENCY.—Add to your earnings by representing in spare time old-established firm selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, etc.; cash and credit; any man in regular work can apply; good commission; liberal supply samples; splendid catalogue; no outlay whatever.—Dept. J., Bossant, Bright Street, Leicester.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN? It's a healthy job—and a well-paid one, with fine prospects." This was the advice given to a man who was dissatisfied with his earnings and could see no future. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, Britain's greatest teacher of salesmanship, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Why not let Mr. Wallace Attwood train you? Salesmanship is the big profession of to-day. A very interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 297, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. (Phone: Chancery 7956.)

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR TOO.—Young men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 55, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 193, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. — J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

THE MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN.—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics, and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

BECOME A CERTIFIED BOOK-KEEPER.—Postal tuition, 10/- month. Post found when qualified, or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, free.—City Correspondence College (D. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

SALESMANSHIP.—Positions as Selling Representatives are secured for graduates of FIVE WEEKS' instruction by a specialised method which includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Fees refunded to unsuccessful students. Call or write for prospectus, SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 59, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2. And at Manchester and Glasgow.

BOYS, 14-17, wanted for Canadian farms. Strong and of good character. Free passages.—Write or call, 0/8 Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

CARTOONISTS, Comic, Poster, Fashion, etc., Artists always wanted. Expert postal tuition. Send 3d. for book.—P.S.W.D. Bradshaw, Bolton.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT.

Wonderful opportunity to learn Chocolate and Sweetmaking Profitably. Lessons given personally or by mail. New system quickly and easily learnt, practically no outlay. £5 to £10 per week can be made during spare time supplying shops, all ingredients supplied in small quantities Wholesale. 2d. stamp for particulars. "LIBERTY CANDY CO., Summit House, Langham Place, Regent Street, LONDON, W.1.

## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; Papers covering Wales, 3/6. Many others. Prospectus.—Central Press Clerks Dept. 609, 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 9413.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads 4½ by 5½, Headings 4½ by 7/6. Memos, Statements Cards, etc. Samp free.—Cruteway Press, 6, Bexhill, Sussex.

# SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

**Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.**

*Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

BUILD up a Business, without buying Stock, under Noble Bros.' (Nottingham) Co-operation Scheme.—Write for Booklet, "Your Business," to J. Hutchinson, Phœnix House, Oxford St., London, W.1.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

HOW To Win. Backing certs. Run a Unit Agency. Full outfit, 1/-.—Unit Company, Hadleigh, Essex.

## BARGAIN SALES.

THE GRAVES GRAMOPHONE is the World's Greatest Gramophone Bargain. Made entirely in the Graves Gramophone Works. Easy payments. Catlg. free.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

PICTURE POSTCARDS for Theatrical Companies, Concert Parties, Players, etc., reproduced in best quality only, glossy or matt, in large or small quantities. Prices on application.—Picture Postcard Department, 23, Endell Street, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

## MARKETING BY POST.

BUY TEA FIRST HAND.—China fr. 1/8, Indian 1/8 lb., Dust fr. 1/6, carr. paid 10 lb. List free.—Allan's, 41, Gt. Tower St., E.C.

## MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 130, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

# SENSATIONAL HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY.

## 2,000 Doctors say anyone can grow and keep Abundant Hair.

## 32-Page Valuable Illustrated Book Everyone Who Desires Hair Health Must Read.

## 10,000 COPIES FREE.

Do you know that over 2,000 doctors have testified to a remarkable new hair-growing discovery? They have proved by actual experience and thousands of scientific tests that this discovery not only positively stops hair from falling out, but makes new hair grow on heads that were thought to be completely bald.

This new process works along entirely different lines from anything that has ever been tried before. It is not a lotion to rub on the hair. It has nothing to do with massage or any kind of electrical or mechanical treatment. Such things may help to keep the hair in good condition, but, as so many readers know to their cost, they cannot make new hair grow.

No! It is entirely novel, and like all other successful discoveries, it is exceedingly simple. It is the outcome of years of scientific research and it acts on the principle that all scientists now realise is the one sound fundamental basis. If you have the least anxiety about your hair, if it shows signs of thinness or brittleness, if it is fading or falling out, you ought to learn about this wonderful treatment at once. It is simple and easy to use, perfectly harmless and quite economical. Yet its results are astounding. From the moment the treatment is commenced, the hair stops falling out. Soon new healthy young hairs commence to grow, and shortly afterwards the whole head is a mass of luxuriant tresses. In some cases the treatment is complete in a fortnight, in others it takes a little longer, but in any event it simply cannot fail.

### 32-Page Illustrated Book FREE.

An extraordinary 32 page illustrated book which has just been issued from the Press, 10,000 copies of which have been set aside for presentation to JOHN BULL readers, tells of this wonderful hair-growing discovery which in an amazing way enables those with hair troubles to completely banish them and regain a glorious wealth of abundant glossy wavy hair.

This free book should certainly be in the hands of everyone, for it is a valuable guide to hair beauty and health, as well as being a fascinating description of the splendid new hair-growing discovery.

It embodies the whole of this interesting subject, together with sketches showing how hair grows, the position of the hair roots, and how they function, etc. It also includes chapters on the hygiene of the Hair, Your brush and comb, scurf and dryness, Greasy Hair, Splitting Hair, Baldness, Nervous and Constitutional troubles, Loss of Colour, Greyness, Alopecia, What the Doctors say, etc., and particulars of a £1,000 Guarantee.

**FREE BOOK** and particulars of a **£1000 Guarantee**

### DO NOT DELAY—WRITE TO-DAY.

Do not hesitate to apply for a copy. It is sent to you post free and implies no obligation on your part whatever. Just send a card with your name and address to

**HUMAGSOLAN Ltd., (Dept.71A.) Faraday House, 10, Charing Cross Road, LONDON, W.C.2.**

GUNS, Rifles, Pistols, Cartridges, Fishing Tackle. Several Bargains. Low prices. List free. —Webster (J.B.), 41, Newington Butts, S.E.11.

LOOK. GOVERNMENT GOODS. — Army Boots, 10/6, 12/6; Socks, 1/3; Cord Breeches, 10/6, 12/6; Leggings, 4/6, 7/6; Grey Shirts, 6/-; Olivia Suits, 12/6, 21/-; Leather Waistcoats, 6/-; various Capes; Horses' Loin-cloths 5/6; Rubber Boots, all kinds; Blankets, 4/6; Rubber Sheets, 6 x 3, 5/6; Overcoats, 14/6; Waterproof covers, any size, 1/3 sq. yd. made up. Carriage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed.—GASSON & SONS, Rye. Est. 126 years.

CARNIVAL and Party Novelties, Balloons, etc. Satisfaction guar.; low prices; lists free. "UNREDUS," 108, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

WALLPAPERS Direct.—Eclipse 1926 designs. Get free book. 120 patts. from 2d. roll.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Rd., Leeds.

WALLPAPERS direct, from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 38, Trinity Street, Leeds.

LIFE-SIZE Photo Enlargements, 20 in. x 16 in., wonderful offer, any photo 1/6.—Greens, Dept. H.D., 65, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR THAT BOY OF YOURS! You're always spoiling him—so ask him NOW if he would like the Wormar Engine advertised on page 4. It's British made and wonder value.

TRAVELLING RUGS, for Motor, Bed, Seats, etc., 72 x 60, 12/6 with order, post free.—F. Joby, Greenfield, near Oldham.

ACCORDIONS. Jazz Instruments. Violins. Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Cambs., South St., London, E.C.2.

JAZZ Outfits, Ukuleles, Musical Instruments, Gramophones. Write for list.—Palmers, 135, Linthorpe-rd., Middlesbrough.

HAVE YOU A PIANO? The "Claviola" piano player will play it perfectly whenever you want music; attachable to any instrument. Solid, highly polished mahogany, all bass tubing. Plays standard 65 note rolls; original cost £60; a real bargain, £18.—For demonstration write appointment, Graham, 61, Tollington Park, London, N.4.

## WIRELESS.

MIRACLE 2-Valve Set, with Loud-Speaker range of 400 miles. The World's Greatest Bargain. List free.—World's Wireless Stores, Wallington.

## EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

MASSAGE as a Profession.—The Smae Institute offers tuition at most economical fees. Intelligent men and women are here offered access to the highest ranks of the profession as the instruction covers all modern manipulative methods.—Write for details, 47, Smae Institute, Portsmouth.

## LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

## GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1926 Catalogue and (Gardening) Guide, 144 pages, 325 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—Dobbie & Co., Ltd., Royal Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

## MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. TRY ENERGOT. YOU LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energot, 12, Beaubourough Gardens, S.W.1.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery, wonderful, no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (398), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 110, Firbright Road, Southfields, London.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy. 3/- bot., at Boots' or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

IRON-OX.—The well-known tonic tablets for all forms of nervous complaints. Enriches the blood stream and tones up the entire digestive system. IRON-OX recreates health and energy quickly and safely. At all Chemists, 1/3 and 3/-.—The Iron-Ox Supply Co., 37, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE, it cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism—or perhaps sciatica. You will find instant relief in a Radio-Active Bath, easily prepared at home with Salzium Bath Salts, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9.—Hy. J. Smith (Chemists), Ltd., 2, Stanley Road, Acton, W.

STAMMERING.—Why Stammerers fail. Write now for inspiring 36-page booklet, free.—Lee Wareing, Dale Avenue, Bispham, Blackpool.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—Don't waste money on worthless quack remedies, but CURE YOURSELF as I did. Interesting 32-page book on cause and cure of self-consciousness sent privately for 3d.—Henry Rivers (J.B.23), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

DIABETES Can Be Cured.—"Vinculin" Tablets, South Africa's Famous Remedy. A God-send to sufferers. Harmless, permanent, no drugs, no injections. Proof free.—Inghams Colonial Products Co. (Box 24), Carnarvon, N. Wales.

OLIVE OIL.—Finest Italian, pure and genuine. Edible Olive Oil. Original tins. Pints 3/3, quarts 6/-. Post paid.—Nowell, Cheltenham Street, C.-on-M., Manchester.

INDIGESTION SUFFERERS.—Relief at last. A guaranteed cure or your money returned. No drugs, no bismuth. Nature's own remedy. For all stomach disorders. Neutralises the Acidity and stops fermentation. Absolutely free from drugs and harmless. Instant relief. Hundreds testimonials. 1/6, post free, from Civil, Ltd. (Regd.), 441, Romford Rd., London, E.7.

## STAMP COLLECTING.

£4 Packet of Stamps, 2/-. Packet No. O.59 contains 500 different, many unused. (Cat. value about £4).—Bright & Son, 164, Strand, W.C.2.

## WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ABSOLUTELY TOP Prices paid for Jewellery, gold, silver, etc. No quantity too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 218, Piccadilly, London.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs, fleas, moths, green-fly and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist.—"SECTO," the Sure Killer.

SMOKING more enjoyable, healthy and economical KARAH, Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture. Cigarettes. No nicotine. Not injurious to health. Mixture, 4 oz. 1/6, 8 oz. 2/9, 16 oz. 5/6. Cigarettes, 20 9d. Box-de-Luxe, 50 1/8, 100 3/3. Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

HYGIENE IN THE HOME.—Clean your Carpets periodically with CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP. 9d., at Stores. Sample, 2d. stamp.—Chivers, 67, Albany Works, Bath.

HAVE Perfect, dazzling, white teeth. Send to-day for a tube of the world's finest tooth-paste; it is British and best. Its cleansing and antiseptic properties are perfect, and its taste delightful. A postal-order for 1/3 brings you a tube by return of post, and if you are not fully satisfied your money will be instantly refunded. The proprietors believe there are many people who are looking for a good British dentifrice, and it is these they particularly want to interest. Send to-day to Godden & Co., Ltd., 49, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

FREE.—Ten days' trial supply Palmolive Shaving Cream. Send coupon on page 25.

FREE.—"The Key to a Beautiful Home," a book that will solve all your furnishing difficulties. See Midland advt. on page 29.

FREE.—Sample bottle of "Wincarnis." Enclose 4d. stamps for postage. Send coupon on page 31.

A stitch in time saves nine

—and rolling your own Cigarettes saves 3½d. in every shilling, and gives you A better, fresher smoke, too.

ZIG-ZAG
CIGARETTE PAPERS

1/6 AND 2/6 PER BOTTLE FROM CHEMISTS HAIRDRESSERS AND STORES

ANZORA
MASTERS THE HAIR

OFTEN IMITATED *but* NEVER EQUALLED

POPULAR SCIENCE
SIFTINGS

Abounds in interesting information without any dull technicalities. Its motto is "Something About Everything," and it has a powerful appeal to every man, woman and child. It is profusely illustrated. This week's issue contains: Telepathy: What is it? By Edgar Wallace.
There Will Be No Summer This Year. By J. Edwards.
The Science of Criminology. By Detective X.
The Science of Business. By H.A. Wallis
Wireless and Broadcasting. By Charles B. Cochran, Evelyn Laye, Maisie Gay and Claude Hulbert.
Wireless Science, Domestic Science, Stage Science, Astrology, Science for Children, Magic and Mystery, Motors and Cycles, Home Photography, The Home Cinema, Useful Inventions, The Home Workshop, The Dog Doctor, Your Future Career, Science Humour, Scientific Societies, Home Music, etc., etc., etc.

*Five weekly competitions for valuable prizes, including a Two-Valve B.T.H. Wireless Set.*
*Look for the interesting weekly picture on the front cover.*

2d. Weekly from all Newsagents and Bookstalls.

RHEUMATISM CURED QUICKLY AND EFFECTIVELY.

Leggo Street, Birmingham.
"Dear Sirs,—Many years I have suffered from RHEUMATISM in the thighs and knees.
"I had to come downstairs practically on all fours, and the agony was unbearable, and when I was in bed, I was afraid to move.
"A kind neighbour recommended URACE Tablets to me. I sent for a 1/3 box, and after the first dose I felt much better. After taking half a 3/- box I was completely cured. I shall recommend URACE to all the sufferers I come in contact with.—Yours gratefully,
"W. WATTS."

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cures, such as mud, appliances, belts, and electropoids, and cure-alls have failed. That is why URACE is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/-, & 5/- per Box.

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy Whites Co., Taylor's, Sutcliffe's, Whitley's, Harrod's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, 82, 84, Thomas' street, S.E. 1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR NEURALGIA, CHRIP, NERVE PAINS, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY TROUBLE, GOUT, BACKACHE, SCIATICA, &c.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES

EXTRAORDINARY
QUARTER-CENTURY SALE
Sensational Clear-up of Accumulated Stocks from all Departments

Monster Bales of BEDDING, DRAPERY, CUTLERY, ETC. Forty-Five Articles in all for only £2

The Universal Stores, the great bargain advertisers, are holding an Extra Special "Quarter-Century" Sale to commemorate the anniversary of 25 years' trading (established 1900) and to make this a record event are clearing their departments and offering Monster Bales containing all the following goods:

*All Bedding Full Size for Double Beds.*

BLANKETS
SHEETS
QUILTS
PILLOW CASES
TOWELS
CUTLERY
CLOCKS
SILVER WARE
FANCY GOODS
Forty-Five Articles in All.

A MARVELLOUS £2 WORTH that would cost more than double if bought in the ordinary way.

No odds-ends, damaged or soiled goods. All guaranteed genuine regular stock.

*Shopkeepers NOT supplied, and no more than one Bale sold to each customer.*

DON'T DELAY AND RISK DISAPPOINTMENT, SEND YOUR ORDER AT ONCE AND RECEIVE BY RETURN THE WORLD'S BIGGEST AND BEST BARGAIN.

CUSTOMERS UNABLE TO SEND CASH WITH ORDER CAN SECURE THESE GOODS BY SENDING A DEPOSIT, THE BALANCE CAN THEN BE PAID BY INSTALMENTS, WHEN THE GOODS WILL BE SENT.

The Universal Stores Manchester Ltd.
Devonshire Street (Branch J.B.11),
ARDWICK, MANCHESTER.

*Treasury Notes must be sent by registered post. Postal Orders and Cheques should be crossed "& Co." and made payable to the UNIVERSAL STORES, LTD. Do not forget to write your name and address clearly.*

THE UNIVERSAL STORES

STUDY YOUR HEALTH

1/3 BOX FOR 7½D. POST FREE

COUGHS AND COLDS

Purely Herbal

The Great 100 years old remedy for Coughs.

To every reader suffering with Cough or Cold we will send a 1s. 3d. family box Post Free for 7½d. Kindly mention the name of your nearest Chemist or Stores. Post 7½d. at once and GET RID OF THAT COLD.

WRIGHT'S HERBALINE,
95, Bunhill Avenue, London, E.C.1.

DANCE NOVELTIES.

*Paper Hats, Streamers, Balloons and everything for your Social, Party, or Dance.*

*Send stamp for 20-page Catalogue.—Dept. "B."*

CARNIVAL HOUSE, Ltd.
118, Bunhill St., CLARGE W

"CLUB BLACK" ENAMEL.

- For all Household Uses, Cycles, Motors, etc.

DRIES IN 60 MINUTES.

*In tasty glass, 6d. and 1/-*
From all Ironmongers, Stores, Cycle Agents and Garages, or direct from—

SILICO ENAMEL CO.,
*Wortest Road, Stratford E.*

GRAVES SAVE YOU POUNDS

Every Lady should write at once for Graves Display of Bargains in Coats & Wraps

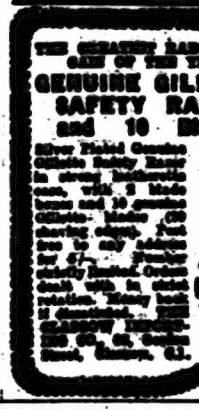
The highest prices in the trade. Every garment distinctive in style, dependable in quality, and warranted to be of the best make.

UNSURPASSED VALUE.

We Deliver Coats and Wraps to approved customers on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if dissatisfied.

Write for Patterns and styles of Coats, Wraps, Costumes, Blouses, &c. Post Free. State which you require

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield



THE GREATEST RAZOR BARGAIN OF THE YEAR!

GENUINE GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR and 10 Blades.

5/-

Silver Plated Gunmetal Gillette Safety Razor in strong leatherette case, with 5 blade bevel and 10 genuine Gillette blades (20 shaving edges), post free to any address for 5/-. Perfect and strictly limited. Orders dealt with in strict rotation. Money back if dissatisfied.

GILLETTE DEPOT, 220 (D), 62, Oxford Street, London, W.1.


"Bullets" 61 Prize-winners.

(*Continued from page 39*).

A. E. Kirkby, 168, Hollinshaw Lane, Oldham.
Mrs. Bailey, Kettering Rd., Brampton, N'hampton.
Mrs. Brooks, Tregrehan, Bures, Sudbury, Suffolk.
D. Cameron, The Glen House, Fort William, N.B.
F. D. Church, Hanworth, Doddington.
D. M. Clark, 7, Knollworth Av., Wishaw, N.B.
H. Clark, 146, Bunhouse St., Glasgow.
C. R. Clarke, 7, Kipps St., Hanley, Y'shire.
Mrs. Cooper, 4, Rose Hill Terr., Maidstone.
D. D. Cowling, 18, Leeds Rd., Castleford, Yorks.
A. Cowsill, 48, Danbury Rd., Islington, N.W.
Mrs. H. Cross, 11, Leonard St., Doncaster.
C. Dallimore, 127, James St., Masbro', Rotherham.
Mrs. J. E. Davison, 53, Elm Rd., Wisbech, Cambs.
J. Dixon, 126, Shirbrook St., Glasgow.
A. G. Elliot, 304, Hornsey Rd., Finsbury Park, N.
W. Elvin, 21a, Seamer Rd., Scarboro', N.E.
W. A. Fairbairn, 1, Hart St., Henley-on-Thames.
Miss M. Farrow, The Turnpike, Billingshurst.
H. Flint, 38, Lord St., Z, Brighton, 7.
F. Gibbons, 2, Rocky Cross, Tunbridge Wells.
R. Gorner, 17, Cumberland St., Peterborough.
H. A. Hancock, 4, St. Mary's Villas, Wokingham.
R. Hargreaves, 24, Chesterton Rd., Cambridge.
R. Hatfield, 13, Bengeworth St., Stockport.
L. J. Hayes, 17, Stanley Rd., Tunbridge, Glam.
D. Hill, 134, Boundaries Rd., Balham.
Miss I. Hinde, Cherry Tree, Rochdale, Lancs.
F. Jarman, 31, Kingsbury Green, Hornsey.
A. E. Jones, 19, Martin Av., St. Helens.
P. Jones, 11, Broad St., Kingston, Radnor.
T. O. Jones, 164, Wadham Rd., Bootle, L'pool.
Miss L. A. Keeling, 29, Burnt Tree, Tipton.
J. Kinniburgh, 142, Brunswick St., Newcastle.
G. R. Lomax, 14, Hamlyn Lane, Exeter.
Miss Logue, 4, Leith St., Terrace, Edinburgh.
W. Mallinson, 64, Rochdale Rd., Halifax.
H. Mackay, 134, Freemasons Rd., London, E.
F. Mallatyre, 32, Jermyn Rd., London, W.
W. McNally, Glenview, Cleobury, Wistowashire.
F. Miles, Shelbourne, Camberley, Surrey.
J. Mohan, 24, High Park St., Bingle, L'pool.
A. Monroe, Crown Hotel, Montrose.
M. Moon, 17, Finchley Rd., London, N.W.
R. J. Morton, 20, Hill St., Edinburgh.
F. W. Murrayford, 13, Westbourne Mount, Leeds.
A. Newman, Stevenage Cott., Pinkstone.
C. Norman, 15, Arthur Rd., Oxford, S.E.
R. Ogle, 101, Palmer Terr., Retford, Notts.
Miss A. Page, 76, Byron St., Northampton.
A. Park, 28, Garven Rd., Stevenston, N.B.
Mrs. W. Peake, 3, Maple Rd., Southend-on-Sea.
Mrs. A. E. Perkins, C.E. School, Ludlow, Salop.
Mrs. F. Pell, Ringshall, Nr. Stowmarket.
Miss L. Read, 57, Daniel Pl., Penzance.
Mrs. E. Robson, 18, Lonsdale Rd., Redcar.
V. N. Robinson, 37, Talbot St., Cardiff.
V. Sawbridge, 28, Harnall Lane East, Coventry.
G. A. Seeley (staff) R. District P.O., London, E.
J. Seddon, G.M.S. 9th K.R.I. Hussars, York.
Miss E. Sedgbeer, 64, Crwys Rd., Cardiff.
J. H. Severn, 111, High Rd., Balham, S.W.
Mrs. Sheppard, 64, Hathleston Rd., Forest Gate.
R. H. Simpson, 47, High St., Leven.
R. V. Skeet, 11, Haldon Rd., Wandsworth.
S. J. Smith, 172, South Rd., Handsworth, B'ham.
S. Snelling, 4, Darley Rd., Grays, Essex.
H. A. Spencer, Black Bull Hotel, Preston.
Miss E. Stroud, 90, Victoria Rd., Bournemouth.
Mrs. E. Stubbs, Dowlow Ottts., East Stonedale.
Mrs. Talton, Lanchen Ottts., Ashton-on-Ribble.
G. F. Taylor, 34, Lr. Cathedral Rd., Cardiff.
E. G. Thomas, Pen-yr-Heol, Farndale, S. Wales.
L. A. Thorpe, Shawley, Nr. Warwick.
Miss Tristram, Dyke Cottage, Reading, Sussex.
W. Trotter, 4, Alma Sq., Brooks Bar, M/c.
W. Turner, 3, Manvers Pl., Bath.
J. Veall, 1, Grafton St., Lincoln.
H. Vicars, Boys' School, Desford, Leicester.
E. Virgo, 44, Chancellor, North Shields.
E. L. Walker, 1, Milton St., Monsley, M/c.
W. Waterman, 14, Clapton Sq., Lr. Clapton.
R. White, 16, Park Av., Hessle, E. Yorks.
J. Wilkins, 96, Moundfield Rd., Stamford Hill.
A. G. Williams, 11, Booth Walk, Crayford, Kent.
G. Williams, 23, New Rd., Willenhall, Staffs.
F. Winfield, Chain Lane, Micklover, Derby.
D. Winnard, 37, Rathbone St., Rochdale.
E. R. Wiseman, Dalkeith, Brockwell.
Miss R. Wood, 12, Smith St., Lees, Oldham.
G. H. Wright, 82, Waldeck Grove, Norwood.

List of Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" competition No. 888 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

## The Correct Square

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ■ | B | E | G | G | A | R | ■ | C | A | D | D | I | E | ■ |
| S | ■ | R | A | G | I | T | A | T | E | ■ | N | ■ | A | ■ |
| W | O | R | S | T | E | D | ■ | N | E | M | E | S | I | S |
| I | ■ | A | ■ | E | ■ | D | O | N | ■ | Y | ■ | I | ■ | C |
| N | O | T | E | ■ | D | E | V | O | N | ■ | A | P | S | E |
| G | N | U | ■ | V | ■ | E | T | ■ | S | ■ | I | N | N | ■ |
| S | I | M | M | E | R | ■ | C | A | N | D | I | D | ■ | ■ |
| ■ | C | ■ | A | ■ | H | S | ■ | S | O | L | O | ■ | C | ■ |
| P | O | T | T | E | D | ■ | W | ■ | S | T | R | O | K | E |
| A | L | E | ■ | D | ■ | S | O | N | ■ | Y | ■ | P | E | R |
| P | O | N | Y | ■ | S | T | R | I | P | ■ | T | E | R | M |
| A | ■ | D | ■ | S | O | K | E | ■ | A | ■ | R | ■ | I | ■ |
| C | A | R | A | M | E | L | ■ | C | E | R | T | A | I | N |
| Y | ■ | I | ■ | U | K | E | L | E | ■ | L | E | ■ | T | E |
| ■ | G | L | U | T | E | N | ■ | S | K | A | T | E | S | ■ |

*Solution to the Cross-word puzzle published in our last issue.*

*This week's cross-word puzzle is on page 7.*

# SPECIAL OFFER to Readers

of "John Bull"

## IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

*of this "Abbey" Model Gold Medal Piano*

**£1** FREE DELIVERY TO YOUR HOME

MUSIC-LOVING READERS of "John Bull" now for the first time have the opportunity of securing a genuine Gold Medal Upright Grand Piano on a first payment of only £1. The object of this Special Offer is to enable readers to enjoy immediate possession of this famous London-made Upright Grand Piano without strain upon their financial resources.

**WRITE FOR CATALOGUE "R"—FREE.**

It contains full particulars of this fine toned instrument, with a large photo engraving, showing the beauty of its design and appearance. DESCRIPTION: Approximate Overall Measurement, 4ft. 2in. height, 4ft. 8½in. width, and 2ft. depth. 7 Octaves. Full Iron Frame. Handsome Polished Mahogany Case.

10 YEARS' WARRANTY. The "Abbey" Model Gold Medal Pianos are made by a leading London Firm of high-class Piano Manufacturers. Only the finest materials and craftsmanship are employed—hence the 10 years' Warranty with each Piano, the brilliant yet mellow tone of which makes it ideal for solo playing or song accompaniments.

**No Waiting. DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME WITHOUT DELAY Carriage Paid.**

on acceptance of first payment of only £1, balance payable in small weekly, monthly or quarterly instalments, to suit each purchaser's convenience.

DO NOT DELAY, as only a limited number are ready for immediate delivery. WRITE TO-DAY FOR FREE CATALOGUE "R."

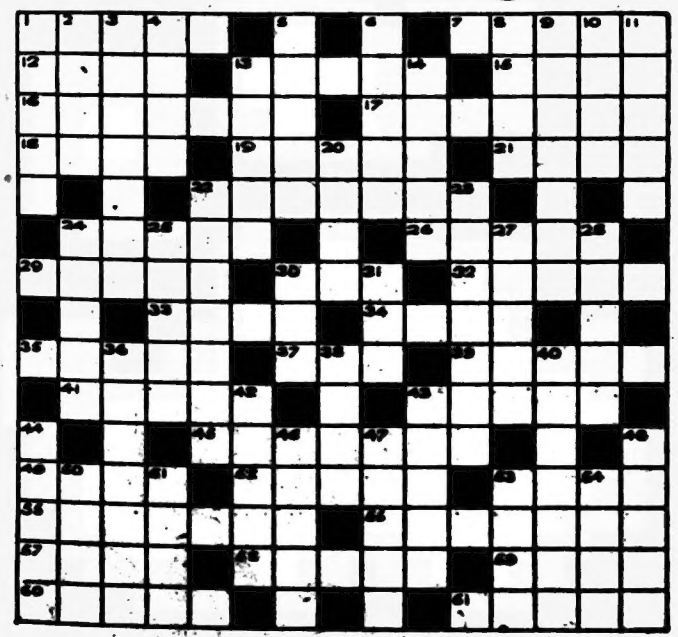
**TRIUMPH AUTO, LTD.,**

Triumph House (*opposite Galeries Lafayette*),

187-191, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W. 1.


*Our Crossword Corner*

# A Brain Brightener



**CLUES DOWN**

1. French naval port.
2. A rough file.
3. A small bone.
4. To sharpen.
5. An ox.
6. Girl's name.
7. Extravagant language.
9. White of eggs.
10. In the near future.
11. A drain.
13. Bony part of the neck.
14. Clergyman's residence.
20. Jagged projection.
22. Despatching troops by rail.
23. Relating to the touch.
24. A ladle.
25. To deduce.
27. Flattering.
28. Human organ.
30. Optic.
31. Arm of a crane.
36. Pertaining to the Jews.
38. A blister.
40. Grave.
42. Where Tutankamen was found.
43. In boots.
44. Behind.
46. Honourable excellence.
47. To drive back.
48. Coiffer.
50. Discordant.
51. Crown.
53. Pleasant.
54. Mirth.

**ACROSS CLUES.**

1. A colour.
7. Alloy of copper and zinc.
12. Hasty.
13. Vapour.
15. Semi-tropical plant.
16. An extract.
17. Iris.
18. Roasting jack.
19. Exuded from pine trees.
21. Melody.
22. Eager.
24. Throw.
26. Class-room equipment.
29. Aroma.
30. To instigate
32. In the form of a cone.
33. Conflict.
34. A jot.
35. Chinese tea.
37. Tidal flow.
39. To overthrow.
41. Danger.
43. A stratum.
45. A figure.
49. Pronged instrument.
52. A small vessel.
53. Near.
55. Betrayer.
56. A leaf-stalk.
57. The Emerald Isle.
58. Ceremonial
59. For billiards.
60. Speed contests.
61. To assail.

*The solution to last week's Cross-word Puzzle will be found on page 6*

## As Fascinating as a Story Book!

TURN your children loose into the fields of knowledge which they long to enter. Gratify their natural curiosity—for curiosity is simply a desire for knowledge. When you find their questions take you out of your own depth, you need not worry. No parent can be expected to remember everything—but he can always refer to

**The NEW EDITION of the**

# CHILDREN'S ENCYCLOPEDIA

**Ten Volumes** **Edited by ARTHUR MEE** **16,000 Pictures**

***What do you say when your children ask you questions like these—***

What is mist made of?
Why is the sky blue?
Why do stars twinkle?
What makes us grow?
What is paper made of?
Why is sugar sweet?
What is the use of our hair?
Why has water no taste?
What is smoke?
Why is yawning catching?
Why does salt melt snow?
What is a thunderbolt?
What makes a bee hum?
Does a plant go to sleep?
What makes a rocket go up?
What makes a watch go?
What are eyebrows for?
Why are tears salt?
Why does the kettle sing?
What causes a fog?
Is snow frozen rain?
Why does a ball bounce?

Written for children by lovers of children, it makes clear to the child mind the answers to just those perplexing questions that you are at your wits' end to answer in a way your youngsters will really understand. There is nothing of the text-book about it—nothing of the dry alphabetical encyclopedia. Yet it goes over the whole field of knowledge—it deals with every department of work and play in the lives of its young readers.

It fascinates like a story book, whether it is telling famous stories itself, or answering questions, recounting history, revealing the beauties of the countryside and the wonders of the heavens, explaining the making of familiar things, teaching first lessons to the youngster in the family, or telling the bigger ones how to spend their next half-holiday.

### Some of the Subjects dealt with in this Wonderful Book.

The making of the earth.—Lives of great men and women—The marvel of animal life.—The march of mankind from barbarism to the League of Nations.—How things are made, where they come from.—The world's art treasures.—The wonders of plant life—The story of five continents and a hundred nations.—The marvels of engineering.—The world's great books.—The story of the world's greatest book, the Bible.—Little lessons in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Drawing, Music, French.—Things to make and do: experiments, tricks, puzzles.—Fairy tales, legends, fables.—Twelve hundred poems of all times and countries.

**The Lady-in-Waiting to H.M. THE QUEEN**

"Her Majesty thinks it delightful."

**Sir James M. Barrie, Bart.**

"I heartily congratulate you on the whole scheme, which is both big and fine."

***Post this Coupon for Free Prospectus NOW!***

**Although "The Children's Encyclopedia" is ready for delivery complete on acceptance of order and a first subscription of only 5/-, you are invited first to send this Coupon—no money—for the FREE illustrated Prospectus that describes the work in detail. Then you will be able to form your own judgment of the value of "The Children's Encyclopedia" in your own home, and you will see how conveniently the Subscription Terms enable you to acquire the complete set of ten sumptuous and fascinating volumes.**

## "JOHN BULL" Coupon

**FOR FREE BOOKLET**

The Educational Book Co., Ltd.,
17 New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,—Please forward me, FREE and POST FREE, a copy of your prospectus in colour describing the 10 volumes of "The Children's Encyclopedia," and giving the subscription terms for the work.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

OCCUPATION ..... J.B. 3

*SOUTH AFRICAN readers should apply to Central News Agency, Ltd., P.O. Box 9.33 Johannesburg; AUSTRALIAN to Gordon & Gotch (Australasia), Ltd.*

**Hundreds of different brands—this tobacco and that tobacco—this size and that size—this paper and that paper—yet only Turf is unique.**

# Because it's aged in the wood

**The three years' ageing—that costly process—develops the flavour and improves the taste of the best Virginian tobacco.**

**You'll say, like thousands of other experienced smokers do to-day, I prefer Turf because *it's-aged-in-the-wood.***

**1/- for 20**

*Recommended by* **CARRERAS, LTD.**

Week ending Saturday, Jan. 30, 1926. Twopence
Vol. XXXIX. No. 1,026

# JOHN BULL

*For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.*

*The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.*

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

## On Other Pages—

High Wages for Everyone, by Sir Ernest W. Petter... ... p. 17
The Bad Boys' Purgatory ... ... ... p. 13
Hiding Behind a Corkscrew ... ... p. 15
The Mugs' Mouse-trap ... ... p. 16
The Bishops' Bank-book ... ... ... p. 22
The Impudent Duke ... ... ... ... p. 24
The Woman in the Case ... ... ... p. 28
Big Men to Expose ... ... ... ... ... ... ... p. 19

# *The* WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

**Breakers Ahead.**

Parliament meets next week under the shadow of two perplexities—Mr. Churchill's coming Budget and the unsolved coal crisis. We predict a stormy session.

**Dark Play.**

While Ministers profess themselves tongue-tied till the Coal Commission reports, interests that look to next May to "smash the unions" are pulling wires behind the scenes. A deep game is being played. Will the nation find in Baldwin a strong referee?

**One Brick a Year.**

In legislation the coming session will see mainly the tabling of proposals to be proceeded with next year—or the year after. If the electricity scheme can be knocked into shape in Committee, this will be the Government's one constructive act.

**With One Accord.**

Mr. Lloyd George says the Government's electricity scheme is based on Liberal proposals. Mr. Clynes declares it was outlined years ago by Labour. With such backing the Bill should romp home. Baldwin's hit the bull's-eye this time.

**Dodging the Bill.**

With only two months left for Churchill to get his figures right, the Government hack savagely at the unvested interests. In unemployment relief, as with the schools, the motto is, "Shove it on the rates."

**Those Cruiser Millions.**

Among the fighting Services the Air Force will suffer most from the "axe." The Admiralty has no idea of really spending less money. It taps gently with the "axe" merely to save the big cruiser programme.

**Geneva the Lever.**

The cruiser programme blocks disarmament and blocks tax reduction. With finance wrecking every Government in France, a straight British offer at Geneva would set the disarmament ball rolling, and save British taxpayers enormous sums.

**Cards for Next Election.**

The Labour Party's mandate for the session is to push to the front its "alternative programme." If the Liberal game is to be sensational but not Socialist, Labour will aim at proposals that are Socialist but not sensational.

**Carpet Baggers.**

It's something of a scandal that certain trade union officials outside Parliament spend their time touting up and down the country to buy constituencies. Unions should insist on officials treating their work as whole-time jobs.

**Fair and Above Board.**

To allay the suspicion, ripe all over the country, trade unions should disclose details of their election funds. If and when they ever will do we'll wager there'll be interesting revelations.

**Working for War.**

Charges of attempting to bribe Government officials, fomenting war scares, and influencing public opinion through the control of newspapers are brought against European armaments manufacturers by a League of Nations Commission. We demand names.

**"Spill More Blood."**

The manufacture of armaments by private firms should be prohibited. Armament-makers have as much interest in encouraging war as dairy companies have in inducing us to "Drink More Milk." Profiteering in death by private enterprise must cease.

**What For?**

Munitions manufacture goes on swiftly. Fourteen and sixteen inch shells are being turned out at the rate of 100 a day. Since the war (to end war), £500,000,000 has been voted for battleships. The same money would have built houses for everybody.

**Merely Preparing.**

We have invented a tank with impenetrable armour. Now we are experimenting to find a shell to pierce it. Sane men would call it a game for devils. In reality it's the military way of using peace time!

**War Victims.**

British residents in Belgium are petitioning Mr. Baldwin to enquire into the question of their compensation for damage by air raids. A similar enquiry in this country would not come amiss. There are plenty of air-raid sufferers still waiting for Government satisfaction.

**What About It Now?**

The last public sitting of the Coal Commission has been held. Owners demand longer hours and lower wages. The miners' "No" is positive. We look to the Commission to ignore the extremists of both sides and produce a statesmanlike scheme.

## FIRE—FLOOD—STORM

"John Bull" to the Rescue

*See page 2*

**Cheap and Nasty.**

The mine-owners' economics would be more convincing could they point to one country where cheap labour and national prosperity are synonymous. Rich countries are run by well-paid workers. How can a country become rich by making its population poor?

**Stirring Times for Steel.**

Forty-four thousand tons of steel rails for the Buenos Aires and Pacific Railways have been ordered from British manufacturers. It's another hint of trade revival, and more is in the offing.

**Appalling Figures.**

There are in Great Britain over 201,000 mentally afflicted persons, over 51,000 being congenital. While the unfit are allowed to propagate the situation must become steadily worse. Sterilisation is the only remedy.

**A Mean Measure.**

It is proposed to disfranchise ratepayers who receive Poor Law relief. We protest against this attempt to class the temporarily needy with criminals and lunatics. Next we shall hear of old-age pensioners being disfranchised.

**The Transport Tortoise.**

Twenty miles in a week; Manchester to Norwich twelve days; thence to London, nine—small wonder traders are complaining of rail goods traffic. None but Englishmen would pay such exorbitant rates for service so ill.

**Potential Revenue.**

A Salisbury firm has just purchased the largest crop of tobacco ever grown in this country. To foster this industry, why not grant a further material remission of duty? Money forfeited for trade expansion is cash well lent.

**Card Sharping.**

Thirteen men in a batch appeared in a London court charged with card-sharping in trains, one victim having been robbed of £300. The thirteen who had been caught were fined, but there are others. All the same it's just as well to remember that without the simpletons the sharks couldn't exist.

**God's Fresh Air.**

The London County Council will, this summer, open many more open-air schools for delicate children. Sun baths are also necessary to prevent healthy children becoming delicate. Unfortunately, both in housing and schooling that's too often forgotten.

## The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

**First-class Snobbery.**

It ill becomes Labour guardians of so poor a district as Shoreditch to vote themselves first-class tickets when they travel by rail to the cottage homes at Romford. Such disregard for the money wrung from struggling ratepayers will, we hope, be remembered when these luxury-mongers next appeal to the public for votes.

**Another "Home."**

Grim tragedy thrives amid conditions such as the poor of Patricroft are fain to endure. One family of five, three grown-ups of both sexes, have been compelled to live in a small kitchen, the majority sleeping on its cold floor. They had no other shelter, and of that are being deprived by the law. Patricroft must house its homeless, and give them a chance of attaining the A1 standard.

**Incredible Cruelty.**

A Sheffield brute with a heart of stone, John Edward Shakespeare, applied his burning cigarette to his poor babe's legs, threw it at its mother, tried to smother it with a pillow, and held it with its head near a fire. He suggested to the magistrate who sent him down for three months that he ought to have been shot. Shooting's too good for him!

**A Mean Thief.**

A rascal named Frederick Jones, of Liverpool, has been advertising as an antique dealer for salesmen to call on leaders in society. As proof of their integrity he demanded a deposit of £10. Unfortunately he got this from more than one out-of-work man and then bolted. His postal address during the next four months, however, is "Kirkdale jail."

**Her Melody.**

A flower-girl singing in Manchester City Square while bunching her posies was overheard by M. Kedroff, the famous composer. He rushed to his hotel, burned the midnight oil far into the morning, and wove the appealing melody into a lovely quintette performed recently at the Albert Hall. So is beauty preserved in life when the common people sing at their work.

**Life's Handicap.**

"The class producing the most children is the least fitted by social circumstances to give their babes the best chance of making the most of life," so says Dr. J. J. Jarvis, of Leeds. Small and uncertain incomes, house shortage, the high cost and the difficulties of living are at the root of the social problem which is threatening the homes and the families of Britain. A remedy must be found.

**The Fields of Death.**

"The miner's wife runs three to six times as much danger of death when she has a child as her husband does in going down the pit daily for a year," declared Miss Eleanor Rathbone in an address to the women sanitary inspectors in London. In face of the inhuman poverty and squalor that abounds in the mine-fields does anyone wonder that this is so?

**Brightening Drab Streets.**

We congratulate the Bermondsey Borough Council on a campaign to plant trees in the streets of the borough and to make things less drab. Some 500 trees are being planted this winter, and a big effort is being made to make this congested area more attractive for those who have to live in it. Councillors who try to bring a touch of Nature into the streets deserve well of the public.

**Rapid Road-making.**

The introduction of a concrete which sets so rapidly that heavy traffic can travel over it within twenty-four hours of laying is likely to revolutionise road making and mending. The new factory at West Thurrock is capable of an output of 150,000 tons per annum. We wish the venture a huge success, if for two reasons only: It is a British product, and its sponsors are pledged to employ ex-Service men whenever possible.

**War on Dirt.**

The clean-meat battle is in full swing. At the London Guildhall Mark Shulman, of Brick Lane, Spitalfields, was fined £5 each on two counts and his porter 5s. for not having clean overalls and a cap. Similarly others were fined for conveying uncovered meat. It's a necessary vigilance. However prevalent dirt may be in the world, we don't want to eat it.

**How Many Did They Want?**

In Salford there are nearly 8,000 men and women wearing their hearts out trying to find jobs. When the Town Council, to make work for them, submitted schemes to the Unemployed Grants Committee, and asked for assistance, they received the cool and callous reply that there was nothing doing, "the number of the unemployed in Salford not being exceptional." If the committee could but see themselves as others see them!

**Those in Peril.**

While five men of the Fleetwood trawler *Cormoran*, who had scrambled ashore off the rock at Islay, bemoaned the drowning o' their comrades the rest of the crew turned up. The "dead" men had survived a four days' battle with wild seas in a leaking boat which they kept bailed with a sea boot. So all ended well. But it's a reminder. Our food too often comes to table through the labours of these men in agonies of exhaustion, hunger and cold. We must not forget the fishermen.

---

*The Human Machine*

# On Putting Off

**by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.**

WHAT do you do when you are faced with a number of difficult or disagreeable tasks that have to be done? If you are like most people you start off with the easiest first. It's human nature, isn't it?

I do not deny that there is something to be said for it. The Human Machine, like any other, is none the worse for a little "warming up." I am afraid, however, that very few of us tackle the easy jobs first from such a common-sense standpoint. With most of us it is nothing more virtuous than putting off the evil day!

Mental shirking is as disastrous a policy as physical shirking. Nothing good ever comes from it. The physical coward "dies a thousand deaths"; the mental coward ploughs through a thousand difficulties.

LOOK before you leap? By all means. That is mere prudence and common-sense. But beware of looking too long! If the leap has to be made, leap and be done with it, for the longer you look the more difficult will the obstacle appear.

On the whole, it is really the better plan to tackle the most difficult job first. Enthusiasm is running high, optimism is bright and difficulties are seen in their true perspective.

BUT take the fatal step of putting off a difficult job merely because it *is* difficult! Watch its terrors grow as the hours pass; watch how readily you find reasons for postponing it still further. Ten to one you won't do it that day at all!

Be wise and tackle the biggest difficulty first. You will be astonished to find how its terrors shrink before a determined attack.

*** Many of Mr. Thompson's previous articles are now reprinted in book form under the title of "The Human Machine." (2s. 6d., post free 2s. 10d. Mills & Boon, Rupert Street, London, W.)*

**Rank Robbery.**

After the bottles of dozens of milk vendors had been tested, it was found that a large proportion of the quart size were two fluid ounces short even when filled to the brim. In addition, the milk is seldom allowed to approach within inches of the top, ostensibly to safeguard the cardboard discs which serve as stoppers. A speedy end must be put to this barefaced robbery, and legal standardisation seems the surest way.

**Why He Grins.**

A strong and hearty negro, whose maintenance means a farthing rate to the parishioners, is in Hollingbourne workhouse, apparently for life. His answer to work is a grin and head shake. Set to gardening he merely sits down and eats the vegetables raw. Yet "Darky" knew enough to go housebreaking, for which he spent three months in jail. He should be returned to his native Jamaica. The Home Office decision to "do nothing" is a scandal.

**"Character."**

Guilty of the most horrible offence against his own twenty-one-year-old daughter, John Ross Coulthard McGuffie, of Haile, Cumberland, has gone to three years' penal servitude. The fact that the vicar of Seascale attended Carlisle assizes to give evidence as to character drew from Mr. Justice Swift a well-merited rebuke. The vicar was doubtless in ignorance. But it is a vicar's duty to see to it that his "active church workers" are not men of McGuffie's stamp.

**The Three Furies.**

The "Three Furies"—Fire, Storm and Flood—have conspired together during the last month to make life uncomfortable for most of us. Many who would otherwise be lamenting over damaged homes are now thankful that they registered for our Free Insurance Gift. The number of benefits we have paid in January for material damage is over 500, bringing the total up to 19,069. Register now; it may be your turn next!

**Brains of the Army.**

Since Kipling made his name by short stories about "Soldiers Three" who did not speak King's English, too many of the public have an idea that a private soldier is an ignoramus. That he most decidedly is not is shown by the fact that 1,365 soldiers out of 2,110 passed the last examination for first-class Army education certificates—a test that would floor the average man.

**Slave Drivers.**

Messrs. Kirk and Randall, Ltd., of Grosvenor Road, London, must bear the blame for the slackness of their organisation at the new docks they are building at Birkenhead by which a boy of fifteen was worked nineteen hours before a crane collapsed and fatally injured him. This firm pleaded ignorance when fined. It devolves upon them to get wise to the fact that they must obey the laws of the land, if not those of humanity.

**The Real "Tragedy."**

When Mrs. Mabel Wodehouse Pearse was charged at Bow Street with robbing a poor illiterate widow of her all—£240—it was urged by the defending advocate that the case was a very tragic one, since the prisoner had been the wife of an affluent prince, and a playmate in youth of Oscar Wilde. Mr. Graham Campbell agreed that it was indeed a tragedy—but for the victim, not the thief. We are glad he remained uninfluenced by this specious pleading.

**Does Honesty Pay?**

The little nephew of Mr. S. Elliott, of Abbotts Road, Poplar, while playing with three chums, chanced to spy a wallet drop from a cyclist's pocket. They took it to a post office, where it was found to contain £40. Later they met the cyclist, and told him where to retrieve his property. The generous fellow rewarded them with twopence—a whole halfpenny each! It is a pity to hide so bright a light under a bushel, so perhaps the gentleman will furnish us with his name so that we may broadcast it throughout the land. Again, perhaps he won't!

**Dismal Dignitary.**

Suspicion and strife are rampant; vice and crime, intemperance and immorality, are controlled only against the wishes of the people; disease is conquering us, and civilisation is imperilled. Don't get alarmed; we are merely quoting the Bishop of Woolwich. We wonder if his Grace realises that his words are a confession of the total failure of Christianity. As for us, we would rather believe that the prelate's piffle only goes to prove he has mistaken his vocation. Never again will we venture to call Dean Inge "gloomy."

**Poor Little Lad.**

The wickedest man in the country must have gone to prison when at Halifax John Stanley was sentenced to three months' hard labour for ill-treating his tiny ten-year-old motherless boy. Before his wife's body was cold Stanley stripped naked his wee son, bruised him and battered him, and cut into his tender flesh with a leather-thonged Army cane. We'll warrant the fellow would have raised a shout had the treatment been repeated on his own tough hide.

**Christianity or Red Tape?**

At Leigh there is profound feeling stirred over the fact that Christian burial rites were denied Mr. T. A. Walton, of Woodfield Park Drive, who committed "suicide while of unsound mind." Acting under instructions of Canon King, the Rev. F. H. Greaves shocked the mourners by putting their old friend "under the sod like a dog" and refusing to wear his robes. Canon King and the Rev. F. H. Greaves would be better with a little milk of human kindness in their make-up.

**Let There Be Light.**

The case at Tipton where George Davies and his brother-in-law, Benjamin Thorpe, were bound over for using threats to old Mrs. Haddington who lives in a van, sheds a lurid light on life as lived in English villages. These Tipton people have such belief in witchcraft that when Davies' wife lost her reason and was taken to an asylum the poor old van-dweller was abused for "putting a spell on her." It is a clear proof that practical schemes for bringing rural areas into the brighter ways of modern life are sadly needed.

**Hull or Hell?**

Sunday nights in Hull are pandemonium. Young people surge through the streets jostling and bawling, and young girls drink until social workers are in despair. Neither cinemas, concerts, nor other decent entertainments are provided. The unco' guid who place the ban are too often those from the comfortable class without imagination. Moreover, they have music—in their own homes—if they wish for it. Hull is not the only city where the faculty of putting oneself in the other fellow's place is called for.

**A Grave Accusation.**

To two policemen came Sidney Rayner, driving furiously in his taxi-cab. A woman had been found in flames by her mistress, and help was sorely needed. It is alleged that the officers absolutely refused to take action, and referred Rayner to the station and the morning-duty men. A Manchester coroner described the matter as regrettable, and promised a full enquiry. If proved guilty of such callous inhumanity, never again should these constables be permitted to don their uniforms, a sentiment, we are sure, which will be echoed by every policeman in Cottonopolis.

**In Luck.**

We refuse to make way even for Shakespeare himself in our respect for the quality of mercy; yet when public welfare is at stake it behoves one to step warily. Francis John Dempster, an auxiliary postman, was convicted at Lambeth of stealing a number of registered letters. It was not a sudden temptation, but deliberate and sustained robbery. Mr. Rooth bound him over in consideration of his war services. It is not beyond the bounds of possibility that some of the victims also "did their bit," and it is impossible to measure the suffering caused by this mean thief. He should have gone to jail.

**Cranks in the G.P.O.**

We have obtained a copy of "The British Telegraph Messengers' Motto Card, 1926," which is being distributed in envelopes bearing the St. Albans postmark. On the back of this card is printed "If I die to-night I will go to H——," and messenger boys are urged to fill this in according to their lights. Whilst we have every respect for those who are putting forth efforts to promote the welfare of youth in this country, we do not approve of such crank methods as these.

**Risky Experiment.**

A few weeks ago we issued warnings against Mr. R. Haynel, of Ambleside, Ambrose Place, Worthing, who treats diseases of the chest by correspondence. A Kentish reader now writes to protest that his wife was absolutely cured by Mr. Haynel's treatment. This may be true, but it is Haynel's *method* to which we take exception, and the fact that he is not a doctor and has no qualifications whatever. Even a quack may be successful sometimes, but we would not advise readers to take the chance of being a "lucky" patient.

**Flown Away?**

Seeing an advertisement which stated that canaries were "wanted for high-class West End trade," a Bristol reader got into touch with S. A. Wilson, of 155A, Elgin Terrace, Maida Vale, W. He received a reply, in which Mr. Wilson offered to pay 14s. a pair for canaries. Later our reader despatched four pairs of birds, but since then he has heard no more and his last two letters have been returned by the postal authorities. Mr. Wilson would appear to be a wily bird who has "flown" away.

**"Plunging"—to Death.**

Apropos of our recent article on that plague-spot of Europe, Monte Carlo, it has just come to our knowledge that two Englishmen of good families have lately taken their own lives in the local Sporting Club. Self-slaughter is so frequent an occurrence that the scene of these latest tragedies has been cynically dubbed "The Suicide Club." If the principality declines to reform itself civilisation must wipe it out. Greed must no longer be allowed to glut itself on human flesh and blood, and fools must be protected even from themselves.

**Still At It.**

Times out of number we have warned readers to turn a deaf ear to all appeals which emanate from the Battersea Poor Children's Welfare Centre, of 25, Battersea Park Road, S.W. This is one of the many bogus charities controlled by that notorious old humbug Walter Blackburn, and information reaches us to the effect that his touts are still busily engaged in collecting in the London area. Once again we would urge the charitably disposed to support only bona-fide concerns, a list of which may be obtained from the Charity Organisation Society.

**"Dole" Muddles.**

The organisation at Pentonville Road Employment Exchange would seem to be sadly lacking in efficiency. A young woman who was booked to receive payment at 11 a.m. arrived to find a long queue of women who should have been paid at 9 a.m. There were three pay-boxes, but, in spite of the fact that many of the women were fainting from the effects of their long wait in the cold, payments were only being made from one of the boxes. Of course paying out is necessarily a slow business, but we think that timings might be arranged so that there is no overlapping.

**CASH THE COUPONS!**

**"John Bull's" Wonderful**

**PEN OFFER - - - *See page 2.***

***Problems of Life***

# *A Method of Consolation*

***by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.***

WHEN the great Charles Kingsley died, his bereaved wife was at first overwhelmed with grief. To part with such a companion and to have to face life without him was indeed a stern ordeal and a forbidding prospect.

*Dr. R. J. Campbell*

But, to the surprise of her friends, she swiftly pulled herself together and set about the steady and conscientious discharge of the tasks he and she had planned in concert. "Hearts," she said, "were made to love with, not to break."

It was a fine profession of faith, and as wise as it was noble. Succumb to grief and it will tear the vitality out of you and render you useless for all high purposes. But go quietly on with what you have to do; do it as well as you know how, in the kindliest spirit of which you are capable, and you will be comforted.

One meets people almost every day who need to be reminded of this patent truth. The more you love the more you live. It is impossible to imagine that a heart full of love can itself lack consolation in the hour of bitter loss and trial.

HUMAN beings can be very selfish in trouble. We all know, sometimes only too well, the kind of person who combines the most astonishing capacity for self-pity with an equally astonishing callousness to the sufferings of others.

He will weary his friends out with complaints of his wrongs or his bad luck, but the moment you begin to try to awaken in his arid breast some sympathy for distress not his own, you find that there is no response.

The same is true of bereavement, though here the case is apt to be more pathetic. People of strong affections are often shattered by the loss of someone near and dear, and never wholly recover from the blow.

A father concentrates all his hopes upon an only son. (I am not speaking hypothetically.) He toils early and late to give that boy a good chance in life. Then, without warning, death breaks in and the old is left to mourn the young.

Or the one beloved friend, partner, counsellor, daily companion of many years is taken away, and an awful silence and solitude results. How can the torn tendrils of affection reattach themselves?

Mrs. Kingsley's brave motto is the answer. "Hearts were made to love with, not to break."

THE present is said to be an age of hard-eyed realism. Distinguished writers are telling us that the younger generation has little use for sentiment, and is firmly bent on having a good time, regardless of the ties of affection.

Believe it not. Man needs his brother man and knows it. And human nature is so constituted that we need to love even more than to be loved.

# SHADY NEWSPAPER SWINDLE

## KINDELL'S TIN-CAN TIN CO.

### Rivals in Roguery

A PUBLICATION entitled the *Shareholder*, which is got up to look like a bona-fide newspaper, is published every week by the Shareholders' Corporation, Limited, of 18, Ropemaker Street, E.C.2.

The *Shareholder* purports to give an impartial view on the value of stocks and shares, and most people who receive it—it is sent round gratuitously by the thousand—are misled into believing that it *is* a journal of a responsible character.

As a matter of fact, the *Shareholder* is a "sham" run by a number of disreputable financiers.

It booms various share propositions; and, under the impression that the advice it provides is sound, many people are induced to invest money in concerns of a worthless type.

The truth is that the grasping "financiers" who run the *Shareholder* are also connected, for financial gain, with the propositions boomed by this bogus paper!

#### *A double danger*

One of the gentlemen actively associated with the *Shareholder* is a Mr. Kindell, who is associated with many companies of a wild-cat nature, and is one of the most notorious company-mongering sharks extant.

The *Shareholder* has recently been booming a number of share-touting propositions, amongst which are the Constantine Oilfields and The Waitahu (New Zealand) Colliery, both of which should be left alone.

On the one hand, then, you have a notorious financier anxious to unload dud shares upon the public, and, on the other, a bogus newspaper, through which he is able more easily to pull the wool over the eyes of his victims!

The Shareholders' Corporation, Limited, which owns the *Shareholder*, is very busy just now trying to "reload" people with shares in a company in which they are already investors! A number of salesmen, who are not particularly careful what they say, have been instructed to call personally upon investors of a concern called the Lamoro-Kano Tin Co., for the purpose of inducing them to part with more money.

#### *Dynamiter's ammunition*

The plan is an ingenious one. The intended victim is told that an "interim dividend" has been declared, and a cheque for the amount due to the investor is produced. Then the jazz salesman, or "dynamiter" (as such a person is called in America), produces a copy of the *Shareholder* and shows his client what wonderful things this "famous financial organ" has to say about the Lamoro-Kano Tin shares.

Later the salesman places a "private and confidential report" before him, which makes all sorts of wild and reckless statements, and has been written to deceive him into believing that the Lamoro-Kano Tin Co. is about to make profits untold.

The investor is, of course, finally asked to take up some further shares *while he has the opportunity* to do so. He is told that unless he decides at once, he will lose the chance.

The game, as worked by these gifted "dynamiters," mostly succeeds, and, with the aid of the *Shareholder* and a mass of other documents, further money is generally extracted.

We strongly advise everybody who receives a copy of the *Shareholder* to throw it into the waste-paper basket. They will get bitten badly if they don't.

We also advise people who are already shareholders in the Lamoro-Kano Tin proposition to be extremely cautious when visited personally by these jazz salesmen.

While the "interim dividend" cheque should be accepted, shareholders should bear in mind that their "dynamiter" visitors are always out to bring off their coup on the spot. The best way to beat them is to relieve them of the cheque, listen to all they say, and then write to our Financial Expert for advice before parting with a further cent.

Another sham financial journal, got up extravagantly in the guise of a bona-fide journal, is the *Financial Outlook*, of Balfour House, Moorgate, E.C.2. This is conducted on very much the same lines as the *Shareholder*, and is run by a gentleman named Oscar Merrick.

The object of his *Financial Outlook* is also to induce unsuspecting people to part with money in companies in which he has an interest.

Merrick, by the way, is a bucket-shop keeper of the worst type, and an undischarged bankrupt.

But although Messrs. Kindell and Merrick operate magnificently in the same world of tricky finance, they are not too keen on each other at times.

#### *"People in glass houses—"*

The *Financial Outlook*, for instance, with all its booming phraseology about the Merrick schemes, recently criticised Mr. Kindell respecting some of the concerns boomed by his sham paper, the *Shareholder*.

Both Kindell and Merrick should be left severely alone. The dangers which exist through bogus papers like these are illustrated in the story of the three Mandeville brothers, sent to jail last week for six years each. Their *Financial Mail*, a sham publication of the most blatant type, helped them to lift £500,000 from misled investors.

# A Chocolate Conspiracy

### "Astonishing" Value

AN audacious fraud is being perpetrated by street hawkers in various districts, and countless poor people have been duped.

Attractively got-up boxes of chocolates, which are represented as being Cadbury's well-known "King George" brand, are being offered for sale at 2s. a time.

"These will cost you 4s. if you go to a shop! Who says a pound of chocolates for two bob?" With such inducements as these, the vendors find a ready market.

* * *

Unfortunate people who purchase these boxes soon discover that they have been badly tricked. Once the outside wrapper of tissue paper has been removed it is found that the box is merely a clever imitation of the type used by Messrs. Cadbury, whilst the chocolates are of an inferior kind.

Moreover, there is only one layer, the box being padded out with cardboard to give it a full appearance, whilst the lid is particularly solid in construction to add to the weight of the package.

Not long ago two men were brought up at North London Police Court for working this fraud in the Kingsland Road, and it was stated during the trial that the boxes were made by a Yiddisher man named Zooker, whilst the chocolates were supplied by the Anglo-Russian Confectionery Company. The purchase price was stated as being 8s. 6d. a dozen boxes, and the contents were estimated at 7½ ounces.

* * *

In imposing fines of £5 and £2 on the offenders, Mr. Pope, the magistrate, expressed himself very strongly. He declared that the people to suffer were the short-sighted poor, who were taken in by the hawkers' blarney.

"They think they are getting something cheap for their children, and they spend their money on a box of rubbish. You are cheating the poorest people, to whom every shilling counts."

Unfortunately, this trick has caught on with the hawking fraternity, and it is being practised to an amazing extent.

* * *

Only last Sunday our Special Commissioner strolled down Middlesex Street, Aldgate, where he found a couple of vendors doing a roaring trade. They were openly offering their worthless rubbish as pound boxes of Cadbury's "King George" chocolates.

Almost without exception, their victims were poor people who could ill afford the money which they were induced to pay in the belief that they were getting "astonishing value from these chocolate 'codders.'"

# *The Fortune of Fenn*

### *Golden (Square) Silence*

AN echo to John Fenn's Peruvian Gold expedition comes in the form of a complaint from a Birmingham reader who invested £10 in the belief that it would reap a return of £2,000 in a very short space of time.

All that he has received so far is a batch of affable letters from a gentleman named F. J. Mills, who, in the absence of Mr. Fenn, was carrying on the business of the expedition from 11, Golden Square, London, W. 1.

This is what Mr. Mills had to say in April last year, when our reader raised the question of references: "I think the very best reference I can offer you is the fact that Mr. Fenn sailed, together with the chief engineer, on Thursday, February 19, on the R.M.S. *Orcoma*, from Liverpool."

#### *Faulty memory*

Mr. Mills closed this letter by saying: "If I urge you to subscribe as much as you can afford it is with the absolute assurance that you will have no cause to regret your participation."

We are afraid that Mr. Mills' memory is not as good as it should be, for he had already informed our reader, prior to April, 1925, of Mr. Fenn's sailing, and had urged him to participate some weeks previously.

After this, whenever our reader wrote for information, Mr. Mills had the most encouraging little bulletins to relate. He had received a cable from Mr. Fenn stating that the expedition was about to cross the Andes into the unknown.

This cable was said to have come from Cuzco, and two paragraphs of Mr. Mills' letter were devoted to geographical and historical statistics relating to this town.

"Events are moving exactly as Mr. Fenn planned, no faltering by the wayside, everything according to programme," said Mr. Mills, on one occasion, and later: "I am satisfied that matters are pursuing a normal course."

When our reader stated his intention of coming to London to call at Golden Square, Mr. Mills said he would be pleased to meet him and show him letters from Mr. Fenn and newspaper reports from Peru. "But be sure to let me know in good time when your visit will happen," he added.

#### *Golden silence*

The last communication which our reader received from Mr. Mills was dated November 14, 1925, and in this he again declared that he would be pleased to see him.

But since then there has been an unbroken silence, and as our reader has written to Golden Square several times without getting a reply, the John Fenn fortune seems very far away indeed.

Perhaps, however, some day—who knows?—John will return from Paris with gold invaluable.

# Too Much on Trust

### *Some Doubtful Debentures*

A CONCERN called The Tropical Products Issuing Corporation, Ltd., of 37, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4, is at present sending out circulars which call for some criticism.

They refer to an offer of £80,000 10 per cent. participating first mortgage debenture stock in respect of the Rubber Estates Development Trust, Ltd., and the offer is an exceptionally generous one.

Not only are these wonderful debentures to yield 10 per cent. interest per annum, but they are to take 50 per cent. of the surplus profits, and to be redeemed at 15 per cent. premium in seven years' time. If you find these terms tempting, we would advise you to hesitate for a moment, and look a little further into the details of this wonderful offer, before parting with your cash.

### *A grand chance*

If we are to accept the enthusiastic trumpeting of the Tropical Products Issuing Corporation, Ltd., the offer is not one to be missed, for they assure us in their circular that that Trust has "secured offers of some valuable rubber properties upon most favourable terms situated in Java, Sumatra, Ceylon, and Malaya."

"Most of these estates," says the circular, "are largely planted with well-matured rubber trees ready for tapping. It will, therefore, be seen that the extensive business now in hand will enable the directors to form these estates into public companies forthwith, from the purchase and resale of which large profits should be quickly realised."

A leading Sunday paper is quoted as having stated that, this Spring, the dividends from rubber will be the largest for many years, and stress is laid upon the fact that trust companies show a record of higher sustained dividends than any other class of enterprise.

This is all very well, but the trust companies to which this latter remark refers have had little to do with rubber, and they have certainly not been in the habit of borrowing on a basis of well over 10 per cent.

Moreover, they have never found it necessary to tout for subscriptions through the medium of such companies as the Tropical Products Issuing Corporation, Ltd.

### *Trustful trust*

For, what is the exact nature of this corporation? How long has it been established, and what is its financial position? It was registered on November 25, with a nominal capital of £100 in 1s. shares!

Some corporation!

And what of the Rubber Estates Development Trust? This was registered on December 10 with a nominal capital of £1,000 in 1s. shares, the minimum holding being seven 1s. shares. So the amount of the debentures now offered is eighty times that of the share capital!

Some trust!

# THE BAD BOYS' PURGATORY

## MERE BABES TAINTED AS LUNATICS

### The Callous Board

WE have frequently drawn attention to the urgent need for better conditions in respect of the treatment of our mental defectives.

No better illustration of the shortcomings of the system and the red-tape of the Governmental attitude in this connection could be found than the case of Dora Thorpe, who, after years of segregation as a *mental defective*, was released when JOHN BULL proved successfully that she was perfectly sane.

But for our intervention there would have been nothing to prevent the authorities from keeping the girl a prisoner for the rest of her life!

Under the existing order of things hundreds of boys and girls have been hurried into industrial schools for very trivial lapses, and once within the walls of these institutions there seems little hope of their ever being released.

We should like to see more of the spirit that was exhibited recently by Mr. Rooth, the Lambeth magistrate, when considering the case of a lad named Stanley Fletcher, who was charged with stealing a shilling.

### *A discerning magistrate*

Mr. Rooth had received a letter from Mr. Charles G. Ammon, M.P., who pointed out that the boy had been left mentally and morally deficient after an attack of sleepy sickness. Mr. Ammon urged that the case was pathological and not criminal, and the magistrate took the same view.

But here he showed the spirit that has been lamentably lacking in countless similar cases which have appeared before other magistrates. Mr. Rooth bound the boy over on probation for twelve months, adding that he would be placed under the probation officer attached to the court, who would be his friend, to consult when he felt in trouble.

Compare with this case of humane and considerate treatment the sad story of a young Halifax lad named Tom Furness.

*Mr. Rooth, the Lambeth Magistrate*

This boy stole a watch and chain and a medal, but unfortunately there was no humane magistrate ready to give him a fair chance, and Tom was removed to Stoke Park Colony, Bristol.

His father, Ben Furness, was under the impression that the boy would be released after twelve months, but two years have dragged by, and Tom is still a prisoner.

The West Riding County Council recently summoned Mr. Furness for arrears in respect of his contributions towards his boy's maintenance, which he had withheld on the contention that Tom was being kept in the institution without his consent.

He had, without quibble, paid his contributions regularly for the first year, but thereafter he disputed the right of the authorities to make a charge upon him. He claimed that his boy was entitled to be at home.

In support of his claim, Mr. Furness handed up two cuttings from JOHN BULL in which the Stoke Park institution was criticised for withholding young people who were known to be perfectly sane. But he was informed that nothing could be done as the matter rested entirely in the hands of the Board of Control.

This was of little solace to the harassed father, for he had already been in communication with the Board of Control, and had found it to be quite as callous and devoted to red tape as we had depicted it in numerous articles.

On one occasion, when he forwarded copies of these articles, the board adopted a very haughty mien. "You would be well advised," it said, "not to pay any attention to the articles in the journal to which you refer, as the statements made in those articles are untrue and likely to give an entirely wrong impression of the institution."

The only comment that it seems necessary to make in this connection is why, if our criticisms have been at fault, has not the Board of Control taken the matter up with us direct!

### *Autocratic board*

The chief trouble lies in the fact that the Board of Control is vested with absolute power, and its word is law. If it says that Tom is to remain at Stoke Park Colony for the remainder of his life he must do so, even though his father has a certificate from the head teacher at the West Riding County Council school, who is willing to accept the lad as a scholar under his special supervision.

How can such a state of affairs be remedied? We would refer again to the case of Stanley Fletcher, who fared so more fortunately than poor Tom Furness. Therein lies the only possible solution. We must treat defectives humanely and with every consideration, and not incarcerate them as criminals in so-called reformatories. We must make an honest effort to brighten their future and not blast it for ever.

# A Man of Many Parts

### The Record of Douglas Jones

A FEW weeks ago we told how a York reader had been swindled out of £50 by a man, Douglas Jones, who had induced him to "come in" on a "thoroughly sound and really splendid paying method of turf investment."

As things turned out it certainly proved a paying investment—for Mr. Douglas Jones—and after a little further investigation, we are not surprised that our reader was hoodwinked, for he was up against a very clever rascal.

* * *

Who, then, is Mr. Douglas Jones, of 15, Kinver Road, Peak Hill, Sydenham?

He is none other than the notorious Charles Newland, who first came to our notice in 1909, when he was running a bogus matrimonial agency. Under the names of "Alice Leach," "Maud Davis" and "Millicent Forbes," he reaped a rich harvest in fees from prospective husbands!

Something of his character may be gathered from the fact that, after deserting his wife in shameful circumstances, he bigamously married a girl whom he also deserted as soon as her money was in his hands.

* * *

He has masqueraded under a number of aliases; Charles James, Clement Stanley, A. M. Stanley, C. S. Gordon and George Howard are a few of them.

Jones' ruses for obtaining money have been as varied and numerous as his aliases. He it was who controlled "The Ever Open Doors of Industry for providing Direct Employment for Discharged Convicts and Prisoners"; and in this connection he made the most impudent appeals to the public for funds.

Under the name of C. Armstrong he launched out as a "transfer agent and trade valuer," and later he obtained countless half-guinea fees on his promise to find flats for the homeless. The people who paid the half-guineas were the only "flats" he ever found!

He has been often in jail, and has served two terms of penal servitude.

Only the other day a lady detective called from a large West End store to ask if we could give her any information regarding Douglas Jones, as he had ordered a quantity of goods on credit for which he had never paid.

* * *

The firm is now suing Mr. "Jones," but as there is no actual proof that, the goods were obtained under false pretences, and knowing what a slippery customer this gentleman is, we are afraid that it will meet with little success.

# HOTELS ON OUR BLACK LIST

## THE PRIVATE ROOM SCANDAL

### How the Police are Handicapped

THE time has come when we must deal frankly with the scandal of the bogus "hotels" and "restaurants" which infest London and the provinces. These places are mere haunts of evil, run by rogues who set the law at defiance.

The police may have abundant evidence to justify a raid, but before they can act they are required by law to obtain permission from the borough council concerned.

The usual result is that, by the time the borough council officials have made up their minds in the matter, warning of the prospective raid has reached the ears of the offenders who hasten to transform their premises into a "respectable" resort.

#### *"Blue" halls of Bloomsbury*

Now, who are these offenders, and what is the extent of their operations? They are mostly aliens, and the manner in which the law is violated at will can be illustrated by the activities of Lottie Thiebault, a married woman, who has been running a notorious den of infamy at a house in Woburn Place, Bloomsbury.

This vile creature, whose record in the underworld of immorality is a sordid one, catered for all classes of clients, and it is pleasing to note that her ghastly Bloomsbury den was recently raided by the police.

A few days ago she was brought up before Sir Ernest Wild at the Old Bailey and found guilty of keeping a disorderly house. Sir Ernest fined her £50—and this sentence is an extraordinarily light one, especially in view of the fact that she had already been convicted for a similar offence!

Bloomsbury, as a matter of fact, is very notorious just now for noisome dens of this kind. If the police will favour us with a call we can give them a long list of places there (and elsewhere) which ought to be raided.

Not far from the Thiebault haunt is a hotel where no register of patrons is kept as in an ordinary hotel, and sometimes rooms are occupied by four different people in one day. The fees range from half-a-guinea to a guinea. Drink may be obtained quite easily, although there is no licence. It is the rendezvous of many undesirable women and the men whom they lure there.

Not far away, in Coram Street, is another den which is run very openly. Many complaints have been made by neighbours on account of disturbances caused during the night by taxi-cabs driving to and from this resort, which has a most unsavoury reputation.

It is in Bloomsbury, too, that until recently an undesirable alien, named Madame Lucille, ran a den in Torrington Square. She catered for the most amazing forms of depravity, and even numbered peers among her clients.

When this place was raided, the police officers concerned were absolutely astounded at some of their discoveries.

#### *Why police cannot act*

Not very far away from Leicester Square, there is a place run as a restaurant. To trained observers it is perfectly clear that the best attention is paid to the requirements of people who go, not to the restaurant, but to the spacious rooms above it.

Up a flight of stairs there are a number of separate apartments in which a table is laid for dinner. This provides notorious women with an excuse to go there with "friends," and the fact that a tremendous price is paid for the dinner (which in many cases is never consumed) makes it impossible for the police to take any action, though they are well aware of the true nature of the place.

The Waterloo Road district is notorious for bogus hotels, particularly round about York Road, which runs beside the station. If the Commissioner of Police sent a detective to this area with our Special Commissioner, he could point out at least a dozen notorious "hotels" in York Road alone.

Grasping proprietors take a guinea or so for the temporary use of a room, and night after night money is literally coined in these places.

About three weeks ago, a sailor who had not been home from his ship for years, was robbed of his entire savings, amounting to £48, in a York Road "hotel." He had been decoyed there by a woman, the rascally proprietors of these places actually drawing "commission" from these harpies.

We could go on naming undesirable resorts of this kind, for they abound all over London. They are to be found in Buckingham Street, W.C.; Villiers Street, W.C.; Newman Street, W.; Jermyn Street, W.; Church Street, W.C.; Wells Street, W.C.; Charlotte Street, W.; Eastbourne Terrace, W.; Praed Street, W.; Euston Road; Star Street, N.W.; Upper George Street, W.—in fact, the list might be extended indefinitely.

Let it suffice to say that we are willing to give Scotland Yard the full names and addresses in respect of the dens we have in mind.

#### *What should be done*

Meanwhile, we would urge the necessity for drastic changes in the law. If these places are to be effectively stamped out it must be made possible for detectives to enter them at will, without a warrant, to see that everything is being conducted properly.

The law relating to hotel registers should be strongly enforced, too; and, finally, borough councils should be asked to leave the investigations of such dens entirely to the police.

# Slow Motion at Slough

### Kiddies who Suffer

FOR sheer bureaucracy commend us to the Bucks Education Committee, whose dilatory methods have set Timbertown up in arms. Timbertown is a little colony of wooden huts set away in the fields of Buckinghamshire. Its inhabitants are mostly employees of the Slough Trading Estate, and there are some eighty children, whose ages range from five to nine.

* * *

Two years ago, two Timbertown mothers canvassed their neighbours and found hearty support for a request to the local education authorities that an infant school should be established in the vicinity.

This request was also supported by the employees of the St. Helen's Rubber Co., which has a factory on the Estate, and who live near by.

No one will dispute that the request was a reasonable one, for, from these two communities, nearly 180 children have to walk two miles to school in Slough or Chalvey. Four times a day these little ones must make this journey, unless they remain at the school for their midday meal—not a very pleasing alternative.

* * *

The majority go to Stoke Road school in Slough. This entails a walk across fields often inches deep in mud.

But the urgency of the mothers' request does not seem to have been grasped by the Bucks Education Committee. They have certainly listened to Timbertown's appeal, and to the generous offer of the Slough Trading Estate to loan land and one or more empty huts for conversion into a temporary school. *But they turned the scheme down!*

So Mrs. Slater and Mrs. May, the prime movers in the scheme, approached the Board of Education. After many months, that department granted the request, and the county architect has been instructed to prepare plans for a permanent brick structure and the Bucks Education Committee has been authorised to purchase a site on the Slough Estate on a ninety-nine years' lease.

* * *

Meanwhile, the little ones must trudge through the mud and slush.

# *Mail Order Piffle*

### *Money-for-Nothing Mongers*

THE army of money-for-nothing mongers is a large one, and the public is being constantly plagued with unwelcome circulars soliciting fees and making the most preposterous offers.

The ranks of this army are being considerably reinforced at the present time by numerous American junk merchants, who would seem to be working through the agency of J. Ledger White, 36, Grange Avenue, Stockton-on-Tees.

At least, we have before us a variety of circulars bearing the following imprint: "Return this circular with your order, or mention J. Ledger White, etc. . . ."

#### *Amazing offers*

These circulars were originally sent out to people whose names and addresses had apparently been taken at random from local directories, the object in each case being to extract dollars, "dimes" and "quarters" from any who could be persuaded to send for particulars.

"Twenty-four Ways to Make Money" is the title of a wonderful collection of formulæ offered by the "Aborsin Press, 3202, Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa." Not the least amazing fact about this book is that although it is "real value of hundreds of dollars" it is offered for fifty cents!

Another circular announces the offer of 20,000,000 German marks for a dime. This splendid offer is made by Warner's Concern, 129, 16th Street, Milwaukee, Wis., which takes care to point out that "the former value" of these marks was over $4,000,000.

Twenty-five dollars to $50 can be earned weekly in a new line of business, according to Lester Rinebold, of Canton, Pa. The proposition is honest and sound. How sound it is may be judged by the stipulation: "Send 25c. to prevent curiosity seekers!" Apparently, Mr. Rinebold has no time to make the dollars because he is so busy collecting cents!

Other money-making schemes are being sold by W. D. Boies, 8E, Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill., R. F. Brong, of Brodheadsville, Pa.

#### *Boosters after "mugs"*

The former "presents" (for $1!) "a concrete, coldly materialistic proposition that cannot fail," and the latter offers a sample copy of "Speciality Sales Stimulator" for "two red stamps." Both these gentlemen are equally confident that their proposition is "the best ever."

There are various other circulars which offer packets of cheap stationery, automatic wrenches, keyless locks, combination knives, "bargain budgets," and all manner of contrivances that are claimed to be "sure selling lines."

It is clear that these Yankee boosters expect to do big business in this country, which they seem to think abounds in "mugs." They are not likely to be successful, and we advise them to quit.

# Frying-pan to Fire

### Scheme of Doubtful Blessing

UNDER the Families' Scheme the Canadian Government provides a farm and the English Government a loan up to £300 for stock and equipment, repayable with the cost of the farm at 5 per cent. interest by twenty-five annual payments.

It is expected that 900 families will leave these shores before the end of June. By this new passage arrangement the Eastern ports of Canada can be reached for £3, Winnipeg for £5 10s., and Vancouver for £9.

All this sounds very alluring, but there are certain aspects of Canadian life and climate into which intending emigrants would do well to enquire before they abandon the homeland for an unfamiliar country from which there are no cheap return fares.

Every year hordes of Canadians cross the border into the United States because Canada has no employment for them.

Canada staggers under the terrific handicap of a rigorous winter of six months' duration, in which several feet of snow and temperatures as low as 40 deg. or 50 deg. below zero effectively put a stop to farm work and outdoor employment.

### *Nerve-racking loneliness*

The intense cold calls for good housing conditions and special clothing of an expensive kind such as would not be necessary in a more temperate climate.

The isolation, the bareness of the daily life, and the awful monotony of the vast unrelieved expanse of snow-covered prairie, all combine to create a nerve-racking loneliness which helps to fill the mental asylums.

There is, too, a cold indifference, sometimes even antagonism, shown by the Canadians to the new comer, and occasionally they even go so far as to evince this feeling to a fellow Canadian who comes from another province to try his luck in theirs.

For five or six weeks at harvest time there is a very busy season, but the temporary harvester employed in large numbers to cope with the rush is lucky if he clears seventy dollars over his expenses during that time. After that is over, the cities are glutted with unemployed compelled to cease work by the heavy snow.

### *The real truth*

Quite recently the first contingent of these unemployed in British Columbia to the number of seventy-eight, forced by hunger and with their clothes dripping wet, made their way to Vancouver. The police arrested them and sentenced them to a term in Oakalla jail unless they left the city in three days.

We wonder what would happen if the unemployed in this country were subjected to similar treatment?

The real truth of the matter is that Canada wants emigrants to do the rough outdoor pioneer and donkey work, about which the pampered Canadian merchant talks enthusiastically in his nicely warmed office.

# HIDING behind a CORKSCREW

## A PAIR OF CALLOUS BLUNDERERS

### Sharks who Fish for Mugs

MONEYLENDERS will shortly receive a big shock when Lord Carson's Bill is introduced and passed into law. That they are in need of a sharp lesson is evidenced by the pathetic letters which fill our postbag.

Shylock usually baits his hook very cunningly, and a particularly impudent endeavour to obtain clients is being made by a firm called Eldridge & Morris, of 6, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly.

Elaborately got-up booklets are being circulated by Eldridge & Morris, entitled "Expand Your Business."

### *An impudent booklet*

After four pages of twaddle about "Commercial Tension" and the National Debt, and the impossibility of expanding one's business without "the sinews of war," Messrs. Eldridge & Morris express their readiness to advance from £50 to £10,000.

But we can assure our readers that these gentlemen are not nearly so generous as they would have people believe. Once they have obtained a client they forget all about their booklet, with its kind phrases, and proceed to put on the screw by charging exorbitant rates of interest.

Two other firms who fish for clients with very spacious and rapacious nets are Leonard Lloyd (1925), Ltd., of 9, South Molton Street, W.1, and Allan Foster & Co., Ltd., 6, Old Bond Street, W.1. Both should be given a wide berth.

Mr. H. W. Howard, who runs the latter concern, is a very notorious person, whose grabbing activities have been constantly criticised by judges when victims have had the courage to take him to court.

Behind Leonard Lloyd (1925), Ltd., we find Mr. J. Welfear Lloyd, formerly Emmanuel George Levy, who has been fishing for victims for many years, and who is a bloodsucker.

A firm which operates in various parts of the country, and which deserves very full exposure, is Midland Advances, Ltd., of 70, Snow Hill, Birmingham.

*Lord Carson, who is introducing a Bill to regulate interest charged by moneylenders*

Registered in October, 1924, for the purpose of "carrying on the business of bankers, capitalists and financiers," this firm now advertises daily in the following strain:

"Safety first when borrowing. A call will convince you that we are the cheapest cash lenders in Birmingham. £5 to £1,000 advanced daily without fuss, sureties or bondsmen. Apply, Midland Advances, Ltd., 70, Snow Hill, Birmingham (through chemist's shop)."

### *Rachel the rapacious*

This is very nice, but the nominal capital of Midland Advances, Ltd., is £500. Rachel Livingstone, of 2, The Crescent, Broad Street, Birmingham, and Henry Livingstone, of 46, Grant Street, Edgbaston, Birmingham, are the sole shareholders, having 250 £1 shares each. It is, therefore, curious to read that they are prepared to advance "£5 to £1,000 daily without fuss, sureties or bondsmen."

A few months ago they advanced a small sum of money to Mr. Charles Kingscott, of 87, Well Street, Hockley, and when this unfortunate gentleman got behind in his payments, they went to court and obtained a judgment against him for £5 8s. 6d.

The court took a lenient view of Kingscott's case and made an order that he should pay the amount at the rate of 5s. a month. The first instalment was paid promptly, but the second fell due at Christmas time when the court was closed and it could not be paid until the office reopened on January 1.

Although they were fully aware of these circumstances Rachel and Harry refused to accept the money from the court on the grounds that it was paid "two days late."

They put the bailiffs in the Kingscott home, and seized their goods and chattels.

### *A humane judge*

The poor Kingscotts very rightly went to the Birmingham County Court and put their case before Judge Dobb, K.C. After considering the matter, his lordship said:

"To my mind this is one of the typical cases where moneylenders are insisting upon their pound of flesh. I do not intend them to have it. I order that all proceedings upon the judgment shall be suspended as long as the Kingscotts keep up their payments of 5s. a month, and that the payment now due shall be made due in two months' time."

After this amazing piece of Shylockian callousness, one would imagine that newspapers would refuse the advertisements of the Midland Advances, Ltd., but they are still appearing.

# A Young Girl's Nightmare

### Falling among Thieves

THE grave dangers to which young women are exposed through their association with the night "clubs" which infest the West End of London are graphically illustrated by the sad story of Cecile Clayton, a twenty-five-year-old girl, who lives at Westbourne Park Villa, Paddington, W.

Cecile is well educated and comes of a good family. But, keen on dancing, she has lately drifted into very bad society—in fact, the "friends" she has made in the last few months have succeeded in bringing her to the gates of jail.

* * *

In Ham Yard, just off Piccadilly, there are many notorious haunts. One of them is called the "Windmill Club," a noisome den which should have been closed down long ago. It is the home of crooks and abandoned women.

Lately, Cecile Clayton has been a conspicuous figure at the "Windmill Club." In the throes of the hectic night life she gradually drifted down and down, until she finally reached that stage where hardened women from the streets welcomed her as one of themselves.

* * *

Undesirable men, many of them jail-birds, surrounded her in the Windmill Club. They gloried in her downfall. Eventually, under their devilish influence, she herself became a parasitical creature of the underworld. All sense of decency and honesty had deserted her.

Seeing how easily her newly made "friends" were able to live by their wits upon the victimisation of others, she apparently set out to emulate them. This is how she did it.

She met one night, at the Windmill Club, a woman named Elsie Collins, who lives at St. Stephen's Crescent, Bayswater. Cecile was fascinated by the diamonds this lady wore, and eventually stole from her a valuable diamond ring.

But, unskilled in the arts of crime, she was found out, and placed in the dock at Marlborough Street on a charge of theft. She pleaded guilty.

Her plea that she was a good girl who had fallen into bad company was accepted by the magistrate, especially after her heart broken mother came forward and promised to look after her, in addition to paying compensation for the ring her daughter had stolen and sold.

It is, indeed, a good thing for Cecile Clayton that the magistrate bound her over, on the understanding that she remained in the care of her mother.

* * *

What might have been the fate of this young girl had not the magistrate acted as he did? It is too dreadful to contemplate. It is a fate which has overtaken hundreds of others through their association with some of the rascals who frequent vile dens like the Windmill Club in Ham Yard.

Why are not such places closed down?

# THE MUGS' MOUSE-TRAP

## A QUEER GAME FOR TWO

### Dennis in Search of a Partner

WE have published many exposures of unsound partnership schemes, in which people have been induced to invest substantial sums on the understanding that they would be given salaried positions in return. It is very clear that some individuals make a speciality of this form of "trade," and their activities bring them in handsome incomes.

Mr. J. Ashby Dennis, of 19-20, Craven Street, Charing Cross, W.C.2, would appear, in regard to this method of obtaining money, in need of a little publicity.

One of the complaints in this connection reached us towards the latter end of last year, when a London reader wrote to ask our advice.

She was a young girl who had got into touch with a concern called the House and Apartment Agency, of 32, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, E.C.4, in response to an advertisement in the *Daily Telegraph*.

The principal of the House and Apartment Agency turned out to be J. Ashby Dennis, and his Craven Street address was termed his "West End Office."

#### *One-sided "good faith"*

Our reader interviewed Mr. Dennis at his West End office, and was informed that the agency was chiefly for apartments and houses; but Mr. Dennis stated that he allowed his clients to use his office as an accommodation address for letters, and also that he controlled other offices in the same building.

He very kindly offered to employ our reader for three months at a salary of £3 10s. per week, and at the end of that period the newly found client was to have the option of taking up a partnership in the business.

As a matter of "good faith," Mr. Dennis asked for a deposit of £100, but gave his assurance that this would be returned if our reader finally decided not to enter into partnership.

For his own part he pooh-poohed the idea that he should produce bankers' or solicitors' references to show *his* good faith, and declared that he did not wish his bankers to know all his business!

At last he persuaded our reader to part with the £100, and an agreement was drawn up on the terms indicated. With the money handed over, our reader started duties at the agency, but had only been there two days when things began to look shaky.

#### *Reason for anxiety*

A gentleman who had an office in the same building suddenly came along with the information that the agency had figured in an article in JOHN BULL. This naturally made the now suspicious employee more anxious than ever about the bona-fides of Mr. Dennis.

At the end of six weeks our reader terminated the agreement with the firm, and Dennis handed over a post-dated cheque for £100. This cheque was ultimately returned, marked "Not provided for," and when our reader got into touch with Mr. Dennis he asked for permission to let it stand over for another month, for which consideration he offered to pay £5.

Being unemployed, our reader could not afford to wait for the money, and it was then that we were approached for advice.

We have, in fact, received numerous complaints in the past from readers who have paid fees to Mr. Dennis on his promises to obtain flats and apartments, and the complaints are to the extent that such promises have remained unfulfilled. It is very clear that the offices occupied by Mr. Dennis in Craven Street also appear to form the headquarters of many shady customers, thanks to the accommodating Mr. Dennis.

So we at once sent our Special Commissioner to interview this interesting gentleman to learn what explanation he had to give for himself.

Our Special Commissioner succeeded in obtaining an admission from Dennis to the effect that he had invested the £100 in his business.

It was pointed out to him that he had no right to do this, since the money was only deposited as a matter of good faith on the understanding that it should be returned immediately on the termination of the agreement.

#### *Still after partners*

This did not seem to perturb Mr. Dennis, however, and with the coolest cheek imaginable he asked that nothing further should be done in the matter and that he should be given a little longer in which to pay!

Meanwhile, however, it is interesting to note that Mr. J. Ashby Dennis is still busily engaged in trying to rope in "partners" on the cash deposit basis. As recently as January 4 his advertisement appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*, offering a half-share in his business for £250!

# Penalising the Poor

## Cruel Injustice

WHEN a number of children were recently prosecuted at the Belfast Children's Court some harrowing tales of poverty and distress were related to the Bench, and the heartrending pathos of the proceedings was heightened by the fact that the stipendiary, Mr. H. Toppin, R.M., was forced by law to inflict punishments against his will.

Five children appeared before Mr. Toppin, charged with the monstrous offence of selling newspapers on the streets. Being under fourteen they had broken the law, and of course the law had to be upheld without any consideration being given to the circumstances.

* * *

In one case, where a lad of eleven was charged, his mother stated that she had allowed him to sell papers because even the small amount that he earned in this way helped to keep the home going. Her husband was out of work, and she had four children. A fine of 2s. 6d. was imposed with 5s. costs.

In another instance a mother asked how she and her son were going to live if he was debarred from earning money by selling papers. The Bench could not tell her, and whilst the chairman expressed his regret a fine of 1s. and 5s. costs was inflicted.

* * *

One mother staggered into court with a week-old baby in her arms, and she, too, had a pitiful tale to tell. She had seven children to provide for, as none of them was working, and her husband was giving her only £1 to £1 5s. a week.

She was so faint and weak that she was told to sit down, and the magistrates dismissed the case owing to the woman's extreme poverty.

We should like to have been able to record that the same quality of mercy had been extended in the other cases, for to prosecute people living in poverty because their children help them only brings the administration of justice into contempt.

To tell a small lad that he is "a very bad boy" for helping his family in this way, as Mr. Toppin did in one instance, also seems unnecessarily unkind.

There may have been a technical breach of the law, but it is grossly unfair to label these plucky little fellows as criminals.

Is it a crime to earn a few coppers to provide bread for younger brothers and sisters?

* * *

It is monstrous that poor people, already harassed by dire poverty, should be further penalised by being called upon to pay fines on such charges, and to increase their burden still further by tacking on 5s. costs strikes us as a piece of cruel injustice.

# *The Police Pilloried*

### *Charges that Should be Met*

A SCANDALOUS pamphlet, containing scathing criticisms on the administration of the police force, is at present being offered for sale in London at a penny a time.

The amazing thing is that, although this pamphlet is redolent with abuse, it is not in any way an anonymous production, since it bears the names of both printer and publisher.

It is headed "The National Vigilance Society. Objects: Liberty and Justice," and starts off with the bold announcement: "We Declare War on the Present Police System."

After a long string of most serious allegations of "blackmail, perjury and corruption" in the police force, "sympathisers" are invited to enrol in the society and to send contributions from 1s. upwards.

Now, what exactly is the National Vigilance Society, whose committee openly admits to publishing this damaging pamphlet?

It is a concern run by an individual named William Sansum who describes himself as secretary, and gives his address as 29, Great Percy Street, W.C.1, and it offers to give free advice on any matter to any citizen, rich or poor, who may be illegally dealt with by the police.

#### *Funds for the fray*

This present pamphlet takes the form of an appeal to the public to lend its support to the society in "the fight against the maladministration of the police, coupled with inefficiency."

In referring to this alleged maladministration some very sweeping statements are made. For instance, it is claimed that "the wide powers given to the police are very much exceeded," and that "criminals are made by secret methods of the police."

It is also claimed that the police are open to bribery, and that they "like little things, not big ones, where bribes are paid weekly."

These few allegations are serious enough in themselves, but they do not constitute one half of the charges which the National Vigilance Society has to make.

We are told that a trap for motorists was found to be nineteen yards short of the intended distance of one furlong, and it is suggested that the police are in the habit of securing victims by this trick.

#### *Secret Service "blunders"*

An attack is launched against the Secret Service, which is declared to serve no purpose except that of "providing jobs for officials and bribes for down-at-heels 'narks.'" Its history is said to be "a record of blunders."

Cases of false arrests and trumped-up charges are also cited, and the actions of divisional surgeons in testing people for drunkenness are questioned.

We cannot understand why the authorities should permit such a circular to be distributed, or why such damning statements should be allowed to pass unchallenged.

# High Wages for Everyone!

by SIR ERNEST W. PETTER

***AN employer of four thousand men, the writer of this important article speaks with authority. His bold advocacy of a high-wages policy is an example to the industrial gradgrinds whose only solution for trade depression is to sweat the workers***

NO Government that we have had since the war has attempted to deal with the root cause of unemployment, and no statesman has put into effect anything even purporting to be a cure. The Labour Party, when in office, frankly confessed that it could not produce rabbits out of top-hats, and the present Government, with its vast majority, has no policy and no remedy to offer.

All have provided ointments and palliatives, doles, relief works, and subsidies. So far as any real remedy or cure for the disease which is destroying our very existence is concerned, there is not one single word of hope, encouragement, or promise heard from any authoritative quarter.

One of the greatest authorities on industrial conditions in this country said in my hearing, not long ago, that he held the opinion, which was also shared by a number of trade union leaders, that we should never entirely cure unemployment in this country, and that we shall have to face three-quarters of a million industrial pensioners who will never be able to return to industry at all.

## *A false view*

I contend that such a view is false. The nation can be restored to prosperity. The means are:

Readjustment of wages to the proportions shown correct under pre-war economic conditions, by raising the wages of skilled workers in manufacturing industries.

Severe restriction for the time being of the importation of all luxuries and all manufactured goods which we are able to make for ourselves.

Removal of all restrictions upon output whether by employers or employees.

Stern national and individual economy and reduction of expenditure.

A stop put to the juggling with the exchanges by financiers who are out of touch with the real needs of industry.

It is impossible in one article to discuss all these points, but one can at least emphasise the deadly effect on the national prosperity of low wages in the productive industries, and of the ruinous financial policy which has been followed by the present Government.

The industries of this country can be divided into two groups, the sheltered and the unsheltered. A sheltered industry is the term applied to any form of occupation which is not itself directly opposed to foreign competition.

## *The men who suffer*

An unsheltered industry is one which has to exist in face of foreign competition. All the wages paid and all the expenses incurred in the sheltered occupations have to be borne directly or indirectly by the unsheltered industries.

Yet the workers in the unsheltered industries, the nation's most vital producers, have suffered the greatest hardships in wage reductions. With the cost of living at between 70 and 80 per cent. above the pre-war level, miners are receiving 66 per cent. increase, skilled fitters and turners in the engineering trade 47 per cent., while shipwrights and riveters receive only 14.8 per cent.

In the sheltered industries, on the other hand, railwaymen receive 130, dockers 145, seafarers 83.3, municipal labourers 137 and civil servants (Post Office) 114 per cent. more than before the war.

At the present moment the skilled workers in industry are realising that something is wrong. When they endeavour to get rectification they find themselves up against an insuperable barrier. The employers can prove beyond dispute that increases simply cannot be paid, having regard to the world competition which has to be met.

## *A slave-making policy*

The true remedy is the adjustment of wages into their proper proportions. This cannot be done, neither do I think it is desirable to do it, by reducing the wages of the well-paid members of the community in sheltered occupations. The refusal of the railway unions to agree to a reduction of 5 per cent. speaks for itself.

How, then, are we to find the wherewithal? We must first reverse the Government's insane financial policy, which has proved the most disastrous for British industry ever devised.

It is admitted by every expert that the action of the Treasury immediately after the war in forcing the pound note back towards the pre-war value of the gold sovereign as compared with the currencies of other nations had the effect of doubling the intrinsic value of the war debt, which was incurred when the paper pound was worth only ten shillings and could only purchase half what it could before the war.

The means by which the Government hoped to support its policy was by forcing down wages all round by a corresponding amount, and it endeavoured to use the employers of labour as its task-masters to enforce these reductions. In this it has failed, and in my opinion it deserved to fail.

In plain words, what it was endeavouring to do was to make the industries of the country, and the employees in those industries, the slaves of its policy. It was prepared to intensify unemployment to secure its ends, and has in fact done so, until it compelled the workers to submit to the reductions which its policy rendered necessary.

## *Churchill works for Moscow?*

This policy has constituted a gross injustice upon industrial workers and those responsible for the conduct of the industries of the country.

The effect upon industry of this financial juggling has been overwhelming. The fact that the English pound is now at such a high rate of exchange has opened our home markets to the importation of goods from all over the world, and it has made it impossible for us to compete in low-exchange countries such as France and Italy because we compel them to pay us an artificially high value for our goods.

A Frenchman, for example, who has to pay 130 francs for a pound's worth of British goods, when before the war he could buy the same value for 25 francs, naturally finds business with the British manufacturer an expensive proposition.

This is what Sir Josiah Stamp meant when he said that the restoration of the gold standard was one of the causes of the trouble in the coal trade. It is not the wages of the coal-miners that has produced the present deadlock.

They are receiving even less than the increase in the cost of living and only a fraction of the increases which the sheltered or service occupations are getting, as I have shown. And yet the Government policy has been to force their wages lower. Can injustice go further than this?

*Sir Ernest W. Petter, Past President of the British Engineers' Association and Member of the Council of the Federation of British Industries*

The irony of it is that Mr. Churchill, who has constituted himself the champion of anti-communism, has followed a policy which has done more to further revolutionary propaganda and foment unrest than all the ravings of the gentlemen who receive their pay from Moscow.

I admit, frankly, that if the pound were of lower value in the world's exchanges than it is now, food, which is our largest import, would cost us more. I am possibly the first man advocating a policy to the working classes of this country who has had the courage to make this plain statement.

But if the whole policy which I advocate is carried out, the effect will only be temporary, and, in addition, a stimulus will be given to agriculture.

## *The ray of hope*

You may well say, if you cannot compete in foreign markets with industrial wages where they are, how are you going to improve the situation by increasing wages?

My reply is that for every increase in wages there is more than a proportionate increase in output, providing an industry is run on intelligent lines.

A well-paid, well-fed man can often do twice as much work as a badly-paid, discontented man, without receiving double the wages.

There are besides healthy financial results which react on the exchange, but which need not be discussed here.

The different atmosphere which my proposal would immediately produce in our workshops would at once show itself in increased output. At present we have a sullen feeling, with its consequent effect upon output, which the continual effort to reduce wages quite naturally engenders. Combined with that is the carping fear of unemployment, which is the ghost in every working-class household in our country to-day.

Instead, we should have a feeling of relief and hope, and an appreciation that conditions were at last favourable to whole-hearted work and co-operation between employers and employees on behalf of the industries upon which both are mutually dependent. This new spirit alone will go far to balance the increased rate of wages.

In my opinion, a very short experience will demonstrate that the policy of high wages and maximum output, coupled with a proper care for our industries, is the right road to industrial prosperity for us as it has proved in America.

# Candid Communications

*Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities*

**To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.,**
**10, Downing Street, S.W.**

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—Without doubt you have struck a winner in your new electricity scheme. This comprehensive and statesmanlike measure is exactly the kind of legislation we need to set the country's flagging industry on its feet. I shall look to seeing it become law within the shortest possible time. Don't be hindered nor turned from your purpose by factious opposition. JOHN BULL.

**To the Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P.,**
**Chancellor of the Exchequer.**

DEAR SIR,—It is not very consoling to the taxpayers of this country to be told you "do not see much prospect of any large reduction being made in the present volume of expenditure." This is utter nonsense. To reduce expenditure, relieve taxation, and prepare a reasonable Budget is your job. Excuses in lieu of performance are not accepted in the commercial world. I see no reason for accepting them from officials in the nation's business. JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. ARTHUR PONSONBY, M.P.,**
**Late Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.**

DEAR SIR,—You do well to point out the danger of Europe drifting into government by dictatorship. Italy has her Mussolini, Spain her various Prime Ministers in quick succession, Greece her General Pangalos. If our enfranchised democracy is to be saved from a similar humiliation there must be an intelligent interest taken in practical politics. Continue to sound your warning.
JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. A. J. COOK,**
**Secretary, Miners' Federation.**

DEAR SIR,—You said a wise thing when at Birmingham you urged your audience to put working clothes upon their theories. For the younger men in industry to build up an educational movement is in their own interest. The gulf between wild theories and practical politics can be bridged by knowledge. It is ignorance that leads to ruin. JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. J. H. ROBB, K.C., M.P.,**
**Ministry of Education, Northern Ireland.**

DEAR SIR,—You have the pluck to tell employers that they cannot expect a hard day's work from their staff if they themselves come to the office every morning in plus-fours, eager to catch the noon train to the golf links. Jack's as good as his master any day. It's when the master does his share of the work and takes a personal interest in both business and staff that the former pays and the latter play the game. JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. A. H. TYRER,**
**Secretary, London Public Morality Council.**

DEAR SIR,—In spite of the state of affairs in Hyde Park at night, I agree that the majority of citizens are well conducted; also that force of economic circumstances, in many cases, is the deciding factor where women offenders are concerned. Therefore, in urging the need of appointing a Government committee of enquiry to take evidence and report on the state of our streets and public places, and on the law and administration concerning solicitation and like matters, you are moving in behalf of the unfortunate. In God's name let the blame be placed where it is deserved. JOHN BULL.

**To Mrs. J. W. CONDELL FEGAN,**
**Horseferry Road, Westminster.**

DEAR MADAM,—Though the death of your revered husband must have made you a sad woman, his glorious tribute to your worth should make you a proud one. As founder of the Fegan Working Boys' Home, he has left behind him an enviable record. As for you, the verdict of the man who knew you so well will serve: "My precious wife, to whose devoted care and unfailing helpfulness I owe more than words can express." When your time comes—and may it be long deferred—you will ask no finer epitaph.
JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. and Mrs. FIRBANKS,**
**Norwich.**

DEAR FRIENDS,—The inquest on Charles Lowe, who died in his chair at your home, shed a pleasant light on your characters. This old man of seventy, who had "been taken over with the premises," because he had nowhere else to go, was constantly befriended by you. Kindness from the young to the aged is a gracious thing. May you never want for friends in your own old age. JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. JOHN GOODYER,**
**Selby, Yorks.**

DEAR SIR,—When the doctor called for a blood transfusion to save your brother Charles, who is the eldest of a family of thirteen, there was a splendid response. Three brothers and two sisters submitted to the ordeal; you, at twenty-one years of age, have given three pints of blood in all. That several workmates also offered themselves tells its own tale. Your family is respected, and deservedly so. JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. F. de V. SUMMERS,**
**Abbeville Road, Clapham Park, S.W.4.**

DEAR SIR,—I agree with you that the history of vaccines and sera is a record of blunders and tragedy of errors. Millions of lives have been sacrificed and untold wealth poured out in a hell of animal suffering and torture. That a new health society, based on principles of hygiene and diet, has been organised by some of the most distinguished people of the day may be taken as a sign that we are at the beginning of a better era.
JOHN BULL.

**To the Rev. WALTER LEGERTON,**
**Brentford Congregational Church.**

DEAR SIR,—That you are a veteran is proved by the fact of ministering to one congregation for fifty-four years. Yet you have the abounding courage of youth. On your way to conduct a funeral you met with a severe cab accident, but rather than distress the waiting mourners, you chartered another cab and carried on. Duty, and sacrifice for others, is your keynote.
JOHN BULL.

**To Mr. HAY HALKETT,**
**Marylebone Police Court.**

DEAR SIR,—When Richard Hancock, of Leighton Buzzard, was charged before you for working a young horse while it was weak, lame and injured, you fined him £10. But, if at the end of a month he could show the animal fit, and had provided competent veterinary attention, the fine would not be enforced. A better way of correcting cruelty could not be found. JOHN BULL.

**Tweedledum and Tweedledee agreed—to have a battle!**

## Straight from the Shoulder

MR. BALDWIN:—"The real difference amongst men is between those who give more than they get and those who want to get more than they give."

*Except in the case of Parliamentarians, when the difference is between the promises made at election times and those kept when office is secured.*

MR. LLOYD GEORGE:—"It is not the wisdom of Liberalism at this moment to negotiate alliances with another Party."

*Chance is a fine thing.*

LORD EUSTACE PERCY:—"I cannot decide my policy for the next financial year until I study revised estimates of local authorities."

*Take the welfare of the country's children as your guide and you can decide it to-day.*

SIR EDWIN STOCKTON:—"We are on the eve of fine possibilities in many markets, but need energy and enterprise."

*And Government departments which realise the need of encouragement.*

*Without Fear or Favour—* *—by The Editor*

# BIG MEN TO EXPOSE

## The Coming Crisis

IT seems to be assumed on all hands that next May will see a first-class mining crisis. There is a great deal of talk of Government preparations, and we are asked to believe that, come what may, the Cabinet will be ready with cut-and-dried schemes for the maintenance of public supplies.

It seems indeed that His Majesty's Ministers are preparing for a strike in the coal-fields as if it were an outbreak of war.

What we should like to know is not the number of soldiers who, at a given signal, can be transferred to the mining districts, or the quantity of Army lorries available for emergency transport, but the amount of solid thinking which Ministers have devoted to the solution of the mining problem.

The evidence given before the Coal Commission leaves no doubt that the gulf between the miners' demands and the position of the coal-owners is one which can only be bridged by the united brains of the Cabinet. Have the Prime Minister and his colleagues begun to think? Do they possess the rudiments of a constructive plan?

The duty of the Government is not simply to grapple with the crisis if and when it comes, but to prevent the occurrence of a crisis.

If ever a situation arises calling for the massing of troops and the conveyance of food under armed convoy, it will be because statesmanship has broken down and confessed itself beaten by the problem of securing equal justice between mine-owners and men.

Mr. Baldwin's duty is to produce a bold compulsory scheme of mining reorganisation on just and equitable lines, and to risk the fate of his Government, if need be, on passing it into law.

## White Fuel

THE Prime Minister's announcement of a new electricity scheme for supplying cheap power has attracted a great deal of attention. In point of fact, the proposed Electricity Bill is the first practical contribution Mr. Baldwin's Government has made to the solution of our industrial problems.

The new proposals have been criticised on the ground that electricity ought to be always a public service rather than a private monopoly, and there is a good deal of force in this objection.

For the most part, municipal electrical undertakings have been quite successfully managed in the interests of the ratepayers with no additional cost to consumers, and it is difficult to see why a national scheme of electrical power supply should not be equally well managed by the State in the interests of taxpayers.

The new Bill is to be introduced in the next session of Parliament, and we trust the Labour Party will see its way to avoid wrecking tactics.

The importance of cheap power to many industries can hardly be exaggerated, and the new electricity measure may mean a new lease of life to more than one tottering trade.

## A Band of Rich Robbers

***THE Government that was to "cut a path through the jungle of vested interests" must have mislaid its axes! Profiteering is as rampant as ever, and no attempt is being made to get at the root of the trouble***

WE should like to find the man or woman in this country who could honestly say that he or she is a shilling the better off for all that the present Government has done since it took office to stop profiteering in food and household necessaries.

The first thing Mr. Baldwin did in this direction was to set up the Geddes Meat Enquiry. What it cost we do not know. It published a ponderous report from which the only thing we could gather was that we were paying too much for meat. The Geddes Committee and its report have long since been forgotten. And the price of meat is, if anything, higher than before!

*Lord Bradbury, Chairman of the Food Council*

Next came the Bradbury Food Council. How many months this august body has been "at it" already we will not enquire. A most learned report appeared some weeks ago which probably not a single housewife read or understood. A few days before that report saw the light bread had dropped a halfpenny to a penny in most places. Immediately after, up went the price of bread following a rise in flour!

And that, so far, is all that the Bradbury Food Council has achieved!

The ordinary citizen knows perfectly well that profiteering is going on in a hundred different directions. There is not a single article of daily household use that is not double, treble or four times the price it was before the war.

IT is clearly not the shopkeeper who is to blame, for he is kept in order by competition. *It is the man behind the scenes who does not keep a shop who is doing this ramping*—for it is he who fixes the prices at which the retailer has to sell; and he merely sits and grins at Lord Bradbury's Food Council with its "enquiries" and "negotiations" that look like lasting as long as the Government itself!

The truth of the matter is that we need in this country some much more expeditious method of getting at and revealing the truth in such matters.

There is reason to believe that the last Government at the time it went out of office was considering the advisability of reviving the old profiteering Acts. If it had had the wisdom to do something like that instead of getting into the Russian quagmire it would have been better business for it.

And if the present Government wants to increase its popularity (not at its highest in spite of bye-election successes) it will turn its thoughts into the same direction.

BUT the thing needs to be done on common-sense lines. *Get at the men who control supplies and so hold the shopkeepers in their hands!* Get at the wholesale dealer and let him have an opportunity of disclosing his profits—then profiteering can be checked at the fountain-head.

The fear of being made to disgorge publicly, with the added prospect of a subsequent prosecution, is said to have acted magically during the period when the profiteering Acts were at work. And if we mistake not, Mr. Baldwin was at the Board of Trade at that time and should know how to set the machinery going again.

Will he have the courage to do it? Reforms with high-sounding titles, "jam to-morrow," and all the stock paraphernalia of the politician are well enough in their way; but we look and look in vain for some serious attempt to check this wanton pilfering of the people's pockets.

## This Year's Budget

A GREAT deal of interest is already being focused upon Mr. Churchill's next Budget and all sorts of rumours are current.

It is suggested in some quarters that our intrepid Chancellor has some big surprises up his sleeve, and that at the appropriate moment he will produce more than one agile rabbit from his hat.

We doubt it. The Government is not likely to attempt any daring experiments in the realm of finance.

For our part, we consider that the traditional sources of taxation in this country are much too narrow for modern needs, although without hurting anybody it might still be possible to increase the levies upon vast unearned incomes and upon large estates passing at death.

The chief need, however, is to strike new ground. A general tariff has been banned by the common sense of the nation. What then remains?

In a fiscal sense our motto is "Back to the land." Here is a vast untapped source of national revenue. In law and in theory every inch of land in this country belongs to the Crown. There can be nothing immoral or inequitable in gradually recovering its monopoly value for the people.

The taxation of land values would, in the space of a few years, bring in a vast revenue to the State. Owners of vacant lands which might easily be put to productive use ought not to complain if they are asked to pay for the privilege of keeping their broad acres idle; while lucky speculators in urban site values are amongst the fittest objectives for the attentions of the Chancellor.

Sooner or later this reform will have to come. The taxes of the future must be devised to relieve the burdens of industry rather than add to the load.

## Mock Auctions

WRITING to thank us for our frequent pilloryings of the "mock auctions," the Secretary of the Incorporated Society of Auctioneers puts forward a proposal with which we are in complete agreement.

"We are using our best endeavours," he says, "to stamp out these undesirables, but we are quite—or almost quite—powerless until the Government abolishes 'mock auctions' by statute and also gives to the police powers of inspection of auctioneers' licences.

"Genuine practitioners have nothing to fear from such a reform, which we are convinced would be in the best interests, not only of the profession but of the entire general public."

We are in entire agreement with the Incorporated Society of Auctioneers. The mock auction is nothing more nor less than swindling practised under the very shelter of the law.

Such a simple reform as the one proposed by the society would end the swindle once and for all, and we are glad to see that a Bill is being promoted for that purpose.

We cannot believe that Parliament will give it anything but united assent.

Mr. A. G. Gardiner

# The Great Black Riddle

by A. G. GARDINER

***THE Government and the owners are making an unholy mess of things in the coal industry. Unless they can show a better handling of affairs the matter must be taken out of their hands. With business organisation the trade can be made stable once again***

PARLIAMENT will be opened next week and Mr. Baldwin faces the biggest problem that has yet confronted him. On his success or failure in solving that problem his own future and the country's interests depend.

The problem, of course, is coal. Until we get that out of the way we cannot get on with anything, for coal is at the root of everything. Can Mr. Baldwin unriddle the riddle? Can anybody unriddle it?

Let us glance first at the position which will face Mr. Baldwin next week. He has given a subsidy to the coal trade up to May. It will cost the taxpayer probably £30,000,000.

It has been given to provide a breathing-space in which to find a way out, and the commission Mr. Baldwin set up has been listening to evidence, and is now trying to hit on a plan that will get the Government, the country, the taxpayer and the coal trade out of the mess we are all in.

The outlook is not hopeful, for both sides made a deplorable show before the commission—obstinate, unhelpful, doctrinaire, mischievous. If we are to get out of the mess we must ignore them both and settle the business over their heads.

### *Coal's competitors*

Two considerations govern the situation. *We must have cheap coal.* Without it industry cannot revive. We have no alternative source of power, neither oil nor water power. Coal is on its trial.

All over the world oil-power and water-power are entering into rivalry with it and driving it out of the field. If this continues the position of this country is lost. Iron and steel, shipbuilding and engineering, all the great industries are stricken because coal is too dear.

The second point is this: *We cannot make coal cheap by raiding the taxpayer.* It is being done for an emergency. It cannot be done long without ruin. If coal is subsidised, why not iron and steel, why not shipbuilding, why not every uneconomic industry?

And when we are all subsidised, who is to provide the subsidy? As it is, heavy taxation is throttling us. It is killing enterprise, taking the heart out of business. Men are putting their energy into foreign investments instead of into their own home enterprises.

### *The fruit of stupidity*

We come to the question, *Why is coal dear?* Not because Nature has not been good to us. This is the most wonderfully dowered country in the world. In these little islands we have still the richest and most abundant coal measures on earth. If we are in a hole it is not Nature that has put us there. It is our own stupidity.

The root of the mischief is that the poor, ill-equipped, obsolete mines fix the standard of cost. There is abundance of coal which can be produced cheaply, while providing good conditions for the worker, a maximum wage and a profit for the employers. But the operations of the coal trade are not based on these mines. They are based on the supposed necessity of keeping the poor mines open.

What is the result? I can illustrate the point by an example. If, when the taxi came in, the owners of the old growlers and hansoms had been able to do what the coal-owners have done, they would have insisted that the fare of a taxi should be fixed at a scale which would enable the growlers and hansoms to live.

The public would not have been allowed to reap the advantage of the new invention. The taxi would not have had to travel faster than the horse or charge less than the horse for the same.

Of course that is nonsense. What happened was that the growler and hansom were extinguished outright. They were out of date and disappeared as a matter of course, just as any other business that has ceased to pay disappears.

### *The only alternative*

But in the coal trade the hansom still holds the field and everything is adjusted to keep an unprofitable business going. The tune of the whole industry is set to the hansom pace and every other industry is penalised and ruined in order that the hansom and the growler shall not suffer.

The thing is insane, and until it is remedied, until the ramshackle chaos of the coal trade is straightened out, we shall continue to drift to disaster. It can be straightened out in one way only. Get rid of the hansoms and the growlers.

If mines don't pay they must be shut down. Close bad mines and hasten the development of rich new seams. That is the only way out.

But there are the miners. What is to happen to them? If mines in the Forest of Dean, for example, are closed, the miners cannot be shifted to new fields not yet developed elsewhere. Pits have to be sunk; cottages have to be built.

The transition will be a slow process. How are we to get through it? I suggest that a diminishing subsidy, not to the trade, but to the poor mines only, be given to tide them over the transition. Let the standard cost of producing a ton of coal be fixed, say, at 13s. at the pit head.

Mines where the cost per ton is, say, 3s. above the standard or more must be regarded as obsolete. Mines where the excess is less can have the subsidy until such time as developments elsewhere can absorb the miners.

So far so good. But who is to provide the subsidy? Not the taxpayer. The trade must provide it, just as the brewers provide the fund for extinguishing licences. The rich mines which are producing coal under the standard 13s. must be called on to pay 1s. a ton towards the fund for subsidising and extinguishing the uneconomic mines.

We must make rich Peter help poor Paul out of his hobble. We must not say that the public (that is industry) shall not have the advantage of the taxi. We must say that the taxi out of its profits must painlessly extinguish the hansom.

In making this suggestion I am not writing without authority. The scheme I have outlined has the support of many of the most enlightened minds in the coal industry. It provides a solution, and I am not aware of any other.

Nationalisation is not a solution. If it were I would support it, for I have no objection to nationalisation if the interests of the consumer and of industry are served by that course.

But the trouble is economic, not political, and nationalisation would not remove the economic trouble, but would certainly intensify it.

### *The policy to pursue*

If Mr. Baldwin will boldly adopt the policy suggested he will unriddle the great coal riddle. He will solve both the problem of getting cheap coal and giving good wages. He will start the reorganisation of the whole industry and the effects will be immediately and progressively felt.

In five years the hansom will be off the streets without injury to anybody and the taxi (that is cheap coal) will be at the command of every industry. And if he will push forward with the great bulk electricity proposals he has promised to carry into effect, this country will in a very few years have attained a prosperity greater than anything in its history.

# Wanted: A

***The policy of "muddling through" will lead to disaster. Leaders who can think are the need of the moment***

ARE we making the most of our national resources? The question is one which may appropriately be asked at the present time. And, inevitably, that question leads to another, or rather to several others. What are our national resources? Whose job is it to look after them? Are they capable of development? Who is to develop them? Who is even thinking about their development?

Sir Nicholas Gratian-Doyle, M.P.

At one time there was a comfortable theory that if every man went his own way and did his own particular job the result would be general satisfaction.

But it is hopelessly out of date, and we have not yet developed another to take its place.

We continue to "muddle through" on what remains of the old theory just as in practical affairs we still make it a national habit of "muddling through."

No one who meditates on the greatness of Great Britain can fail to be mystified when he comes to enquire into the causes of her rise. History fails conspicuously to supply the answer, and the appeal to first principles is little more satisfactory. To say that it has depended on the character of her people is to beg the question altogether, for without opportunity no amount of character will command success.

The chance invention of the steam-engine revolutionised our industries at the beginning of last century, and gave us a flying start as a nation of manufacturers. A chance invention to-day might again change the whole course of our destinies.

But is chance enough? Does not national progress, if not national safety, demand something more? The chance invention this time might well be made in another country instead of in our own.

I HAVE often wondered why we have never in this country set up a Thinking Department. We don't do that sort of thing, comes the answer. We get there without it. We "muddle through."

# Two Monstrous Scandals

**by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"**

***HOW long will the people submit to injustice meted out by official bureaucrats? Honour is besmirched, liberty is threatened, and yet there is no redress. Nor will there be until the public take action to protect themselves against callous officialdom***

*Ex-Inspector John Syme*

ON August 17, 1909, two constables in Warwick Street, Pimlico, arrested two men on a charge of "wilfully annoying inhabitants by knocking at a door and ringing a doorbell."

At the police station the two arrested men gave the inspector in charge a lawful excuse for their knocking at the door, and when this excuse had been verified he refused to take the charge and the men were set free.

On the following day this inspector was told by his superiors that he ought to have reported the constables for punishment for having improperly arrested two men. He replied "that the men arrested had themselves to blame by refusing to give the constables the excuse for their conduct which they had subsequently given me."

However, the innocent constables were reprimanded, and the inspector was transferred to another station. He enquired why he was transferred and, after some prevarication, learned that the following report had been made upon him: "In view of the action of this inspector in the case I submit it would be beneficial if he were removed to another station as he is obviously too familiar with the constables."

### *The price of speech*

There, in a nutshell, is the case of ex-Inspector John Syme, one of the straightest men who ever served the public in the Metropolitan Police Force. How he was bullied, dismissed, flung into prison, locked up in a lunatic asylum, and treated as a pariah dog by the bureaucrats who rule over us need not be told.

Because this faithful man would not keep a coward silence when he saw two of his subordinate officers wrongfully treated by authority, he was smashed, *and no one has ever since been able to get justice done to him.*

Why this case is so serious, and why it concerns every man in the country, is because some of the greatest and most powerful men in the nation have striven to get justice done to him, and have been contemptuously beaten by our bureaucrats.

A Prime Minister has tried, and has failed; a Secretary of State for Home Affairs has tried, and has failed; Mr. Robert Smillie, as true a man and as stout a fighter as any in the House of Commons, has tried, and has failed.

As soon as one of their number has made a blunder, all the officials in the country crowd round him to protect him, and the whispered word goes round, "Sit tight. Say nothing. It will pass."

They don't care, these men, if the blunder is the grossest conceivable crime against fairplay and justice, and if its consequence is to break a man's heart and drive him almost mad with the extreme monstrousness of his grievance.

### *Degrading impotence*

Nor do they care when the most formidable Cabinet Ministers come knocking at their door, asking them, with an obsequiousness which seems to me the very depths of political degradation, to reconsider their decision. They have the whip hand of all of us—these public servants who will one day be our pensioners.

You and I would be glad to have such powerful men as Mr. Ramsay MacDonald and Mr. Winston Churchill on our side in a dispute which touched our honour and threatened our happiness. These men, one of them Prime Minister of England, the other Home Secretary, were powerless to get justice done for John Syme.

Listen to the words of Ramsay MacDonald, "That you have been unjustly dealt with I have not the least doubt." Listen to the words of Winston Churchill, when he was Home Secretary, "I am not entirely satisfied with the way this case has been handled."

Listen to the words of the Assistant-Commissioner of Police who enquired into the case, Major Wodehouse: "The acting superintendent should not have recommended Inspector Syme's removal on the assumption that he was too familiar with the constables, there being no evidence of such familiarity."

Listen to what the judges who formed the court of enquiry said of that same report by the acting superintendent: "His report of August 19 was quite unreasonable." Listen also to what they said of John Syme's action in speaking up for the unlawfully reprimanded constables:

"We are of opinion that he was not only entitled, but bound in fairness as the officer whose refusal of the charge had led to the appearance of the constables as defaulters, to bring to the notice of the superintendent any circumstances which might tell in their favour."

Of the methods which led to this man's suspension of duty and to his reduction in rank the judges say: "The procedure adopted was, in our opinion, exceedingly unsatisfactory"; "it was contrary to the plainest principles of justice"; and "There was much in the proceedings connected with his suspension to which Mr. Syme could justly take exception and which would naturally leave him with a sense of grievance."

### *Fate of the pioneer*

As to the excesses into which his sense of grievance once drove honest John Syme, let us say with Ramsay MacDonald: "A man facing a brick wall of injustice does not always behave with the greatest discretion, and it is the usual fate of the pioneer to do things in the end which put him in the wrong, while the cause for which he is suffering is gaining the victory."

But, *is this particular cause gaining the victory?* Are the officials who rule over us any more mindful of public opinion than they were when they decided to down John Syme and to drive Violet Douglas-Pennant out of the public service?

Are there any signs at all that bureaucracy, when the protection of one of its members is concerned, cares a farthing for justice and fairplay? I cannot see them.

What strikes me when I consider the scandal of John Syme, far more than in the scandal of Miss Douglas-Pennant, is the humiliation endured even by the very greatest in the land when they attempt to get justice from officialdom for one whom officialdom has decided to crush.

### *The only way*

I cannot understand how men of the calibre of Ramsay MacDonald and Winston Churchill put up with such immeasurable insolence. I know this, that Lord Fisher and Lord Rhondda would have smashed to smithereens any protecting screen put up by their officials to save an offender.

Why are men of this strength so rare? Is there something in the atmosphere of the present time which weakens our moral nature and makes us slink through life, pushing only at those doors which open easiest and lead quickest to ignoble ease?

All one can say is this, that there are men in public life whose consciences, if they wake at bedtime, must give them many a sleepless night.

But the remedy lies with us. It is for the public to protect itself against its officials. This we can only do if we band together and act with resistless seriousness whenever one of our number is cruelly treated by one of theirs.

# A Big Idea!

**by Sir NICHOLAS GRATTAN-DOYLE, M.P.**

Yes, but shall we always muddle through? Shall we always manage to come up to scratch in a tight place? Would not our progress in any case have been even more striking if we had deliberately planned it?

We may congratulate ourselves on what we have done, but we should have had even more cause for congratulation if we had achieved our success as the result of our own foresight.

CONSIDER for a moment the extent of our Empire, a subject which has been much in the public eye of late. At home we have a population of between forty and fifty million people. Overseas we have over 400,000,000 owing and owning allegiance to the British flag. The area of the Empire is in the neighbourhood of 14,000,000 square miles, which represents a quarter of the inhabited globe.

Yet, while we have perfected to a degree unknown in any other country or in any other age the machinery of government, we have left almost entirely to chance the machinery of development.

To-day we are faced with a thousand problems. Instead of setting up a department to consider these problems, and the problems that are bound sooner or later to arise, we wait till they reach an acute stage and then adopt emergency measures to obviate their worst effects. The private firm which behaved in the same short-sighted manner would soon suffer the fate it so richly deserved.

That we have missed innumerable opportunities in the past from the lack of a Thinking Department cannot be denied. That without it we shall go on losing opportunities in the future must be obvious to all. The time has come to break with tradition, and do what we have never done before—make it the sole occupation of a body of specially chosen men and women to think.

CHARACTER will tell in the future just as it has done in the past. But brains will also tell, and tell to an ever-increasing degree. The combination of the two should, indeed, be irresistible.

Organisation is the watchword of the day. We, the most individualistic nation in the world, must, therefore, organise. We have practical men, and we have men of ideas. All that is needed is the co-relation of their activities.

A Thinking Department, if it did nothing but state the problems in time, would be an invaluable national asset.

Have a little luxury this Week-end
Smoke
MANIKIN
CIGARS
with the
MILD HAVANA
FLAVOUR
They make a welcome change from cigarette or pipe and, being inexpensive, offer you cigar luxury at little more than cigarette cost. They are one of the best of life's little luxuries and the cheapest "extravagance" known to man.
Ideal for the LEISURE HOUR.
5/10D
10—1/6; 15 2/6; 25—4/2
(in cedar-wood box).
Of tobacconists everywhere.

# THE BISHOPS' BANK-BOOK

## PRINCELY INCOMES, PALATIAL HOMES

### Poor Parsons' Poor Prospects

IT is a truism to say that the Established Church of England has ceased at the moment to exist as a living spiritual force. The fact persists with melancholy obduracy that it has no real hold on the hearts of the people.

What is the reason? To the man in the street it is as plain as a pikestaff. The Church is saturated with the trinity of injustice, worldliness and materialism. Its leadership is a mock cenotaph to an absent and a buried Christ.

Take the Bishops. Now we know that these men are upright and honourable gentlemen, if we judge them by ordinary lay standards.

But can it be denied that the career which has brought them to their bishoprics has been one in which worldly considerations have outweighed spiritual, and that they have been successful professional men rather than priests whose rigid adherence to the path that led One to Calvary has brought them a deserved pre-eminence among their fellows?

### *£2,000 per annum minimum salaries*

Let us state bluntly what are the emoluments of the Bishops. The public has a vague idea that they are paid large stipends. They will have something of a shock when they learn what these salaries actually are.

In England, not including Wales and Scotland, there are two Archbishops and thirty-five Bishops. They are a small band, but among them they draw annually well over £160,000.

The Archbishop of Canterbury receives £15,000 and the Archbishop of York £9,000. The best paid Bishop, the Right Honourable and Right Reverend Arthur Foley Winnington Ingram, Lord Bishop of London, tops the list with £10,000.

Then come Durham with £7,000, Winchester with £6,500 and Bath and Wells, Oxford, and Salisbury with £5,000 each. Among the £4,000 odds are Carlisle, Birmingham, Ely, Exeter, Gloucester, Hereford, Lichfield, Lincoln, Norwich, Peterborough, Rochester, Chester, Liverpool, Manchester and Ripon.

### *Are such salaries justifiable?*

Bristol, Chichester, Southwark, Southwell, Truro, Worcester and Newcastle are on the £3,000 to £3,900 scale, while Chelmsford, St. Edmundsbury and Ipswich, St. Albans and Sheffield receive £2,500 each.

For some reason or other Sodor and Man has only £2,000 to keep the wolf from the palace door.

And let it not be forgotten that they have all got free palaces in addition to their salaries. These, nowadays, are doubtful blessings owing to the high cost of living.

It is only fair to say, however, that the Scottish Bishops, of whom there are seven, receive a paltry £6,893 in all, an average of only £976 2s. 10d. The fact that Aberdeen and Orkney stands lowest with £750 seems to indicate a comprehension on the part of the ecclesiastical powers that be of some alleged local characteristics!

The Welshmen do better, none receiving less than £2,000, St. Davids touching £4,500.

In addition to the Bishops with whom we have just dealt, there are a host of Bishops Suffragan whose stipends make an imposing total.

Are the Bishops' salaries justifiable, when it is admitted on all sides that a very great number of hard-working clergy, some working in fever-stricken slums and out-of-the-way parishes, are eking out a precarious existence on less than a dustman's wages? Two hundred and fifty pounds per annum is considered quite a good income for a clergyman, who has a wife and family to provide for and a social position to keep up.

*The Archbishop of Canterbury, official head of the Church of England*

Three hundred pounds per annum is considered princely. In nearly every diocese in England, most of the so-called livings are starvings, and it is extremely difficult to obtain men to fill vacancies. Not only is the remuneration far too small to live on, but the dilapidations often swallow up the whole first year's income.

### *Drastic reorganisation badly needed*

The Bishops are continually pleading for more candidates for the ministry, and all sorts of reasons are given why the response to their urgent calls is so cold. But do they realise that men must live and live decently, and also have some chance of saving before the spectre of old age stares them in the face, and they are no longer able to work?

Men do not take Holy Orders for monetary gain, but they have the dread fear of falling into debt, and they consider, and rightly so, that their work must suffer if they have ceaseless financial worry.

Some of the Bishops claim to be in a false position. Like the royalty-earning dukes and the landed proprietors, who live on their losses, they are perpetually complaining of the enormous expenses of their position which render their incomes illusory.

One Bishop in his address to his diocesan conference, held some months ago, is reported to have intimated that during the first few months of his episcopate he had to pay out four times more than he received and also sell his family plate. Yet his salary is £4,500 per annum.

Other Bishops have been heard to say that, although their incomes appear to be large, they are not nearly adequate for the upkeep of their palaces, and what they consider necessary expenditure; but these are pregnant reasons for no longer remaining in an untenable position.

If they can't live on such huge personal emoluments from their ministry of comfort to the poor and the distressed there is obviously something very far wrong with the organisation of the Church. These Bishops have sufficient voice in Church government to work towards such reorganisation as would put the Church on a sound business footing more in keeping with modern requirements.

As there are no indications that the leaders of the Church intend to take any such step, we must refuse to take their protestations seriously. Is it not, in fact, a case of the gentlemen "protesting too much"? Many Churchmen are not satisfied. They want actions, not words.

### *A very false position*

The Bishops are to a very great extent to blame for those who, on one side, are hostile to them, and on the other are apathetic, for as long as they continue to live in palaces no sort of argument will ever convince the general public that they are not prince prelates, living in luxury and clothed in purple and fine linen.

In the Church of England social standing or mere scholarly accomplishments are of more account than sterling worth. A don counts for more than a saint, and a prominent place in "Debrett" for more than a golden record in the Book of Life.

Caste is almost as rigid as it is in the Royal Yacht Club. Let anyone who doubts this enquire into the family connections of our Lord Bishops. How many of them have climbed from the bottom rung of the social ladder?

If you cannot afford an expensive schooling, and are without influence, your chances of a successful Christian mission, through the medium of the Church are remote. It is literally easier for a rich man to pass through the Needle Eye Gate than for the son of a working man to enter the door of a Bishop's palace.

### *The curse of snobbery*

In recent years we have had two Prime Ministers who came from the poorest homes. Merit alone brought them to the top. Yet in the Church, where of all places there should be equality for everyone, the board-school boy who "succeeds," according to Church standards, is almost unknown.

No wonder the Church is a dying force. Its leaders preach self-abnegation to the people. They will be taken seriously when the Archbishop of Canterbury shows he is in earnest by relinquishing his monumental income of £15,000 per annum and the other Bishops follow suit.

# THE ACID TEST

JACK HOBBS
(The Famous Cricketer),
Dressed by BARRY.
Photo by Press & Publicity Photographic Co.

If we booked a whole page in this paper to proclaim the virtues of the Barry Service it could not be more effectually done than it is by our customers themselves in the unique list of testimonials which we publish in booklet form. Every time we, ourselves, read through it we are filled with justifiable pride, for there never has been a list like it. Here are many, many clients praising us after having ordered a dozen suits or more, here are others proclaiming the virtues of Barry tailoring after wearing their suits constantly every day for four years. This, and only this, is the acid test of tailoring merit. It is in quality, above all things, that the Barry Service is supreme—despite the low prices charged.

## SUIT OR OVERCOAT TO MEASURE

40/- 45/- 50/-

We quote the prices of three of the Barry grades—there is only 5/- difference between each price—but each 5/- increase represents £1 more in real value. Even the suit at £3 to measure has been valued by thousands of our delighted clients at more than double the price charged. We ask you to compare these wonderful ranges with anything else that is being offered, before placing your next order.

ALL ORDERS DESPATCHED WITHIN 7 DAYS AND SENT CARRIAGE PAID AT OUR RISK ENTIRELY.

## SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS.

**FREE** Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Learn how to measure yourself in a few seconds with an accuracy rivalling that of the qualified tailor. We absolutely guarantee the result.

*WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.*
Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

SARABRISE OIL-SKIN
CHECK LINING
DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

## AN EXTRA SPECIAL BARRY BARGAIN

100% ALL WOOL, PURE WORSTED YARN, BLUE SERGE SUIT
*for* £3 : 3 : 0

The Famous BARRICO Tailor-made
TRENCH COAT
(The Absolutely Genuine Officers' 4 in 1 model)

**32/6** POST PAID

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN.

For every climatic condition this coat is indispensable. In wind, rain, storm, snow or shine it is equally useful. On warm, drizzling days the Barrico is likewise the ideal coat, for in five seconds you unbutton the detachable wool lining and the coat instantly becomes the perfect lightweight gabardine raincoat you desire on such occasions. Perfectly Hygienic and Odourless. There is NO RUBBER SOLUTION in the Barrico. Its protective element is the famous Nornark Oilskin interlining which lines the coat from edge to edge and right through the sleeves.
If you do not consider the garment the greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it at once, when your cash shall be refunded in full, plus 1/- extra as indemnity, and this without demur.

Post us your remittance for 32/6 for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

## S. A. BARRY & Co Ltd.

(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

*(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.)*

# Sweet Breath and a Clean Mouth

These result from the regular use of Wrigley's Chewing Sweets.

The breath is sweet because Wrigley's combats both principal causes of bad breath.

Particles of food wedged between the teeth are loosened and flushed away. Then the mouth is cleansed delightfully by the antiseptic action of the extract with which the sweet is flavoured.

Digestion is assisted because the flow of essential juices is stimulated.

Clean teeth, a clean mouth, bettter digestion—breath *must* be sweet, and *naturally* sweet, not perfumed.

This is why so many people of refinement now use Wrigley's after every meal.

It's the final touch of personal care.

# WRIGLEY'S

E.G.18

The "Right-kind-of-Breakfast" Smile

It is most important to make the first meal of the day delightful. It is vital, too, to make breakfast nourishing. Therefore serve Quaker Oats.

Some busy wives and mothers in the past were obliged to substitute less nourishing, but more easily prepared dishes.

To meet the situation Quaker experts perfected a new kind of Quaker Oats—*Quick* Quaker.

It cooks in 3 to 5 minutes. That's as quick and easy as making tea or boiling an egg.

Quaker is the best food known for brain, nerves and body.

Everyone enjoys it. Anyone can digest it. Everybody benefits from it. It is a delightful Health Insurance.

Quaker
TWO KINDS NOW

Your Grocer has both kinds Quaker Oats and Quick Quaker

Same Prices 5¹ and 9½¹

2/10

# THE IMPUDENT DUKE

## HOW THE LAND HAS BEEN FILCHED

### Jack Sheppard and Dick Turpin Beaten!

IN considering the possibilities of land reform, we should start with a clear understanding of the hard legal fact that no man at this present moment *owns* an inch of the soil in England. Lord Coke, whose authority on the subject is paramount and unquestionable, has laid it down as a fixed principle of law, that "all lands or tenements in England, in the hands of subjects, are holden mediately or immediately of the King."

A more modern authority has stated that "the first thing the student has to do is to get rid of the idea of absolute ownership. Such an idea is quite unknown in English law. No man in the law is the absolute owner of his lands. He can only hold an estate in them."

The supreme rights of ownership are and always have been vested in the King as Steward-in-Chief of the nation's basic means of life. This fact not only establishes the people's perfect right to control the conditions of land tenure, but should help in settling our mining troubles.

#### *Based on sheer robbery*

The appropriation by private individuals in past times of mineral resources belonging to the Crown was obviously a violation of the law; and a plain reassertion of the nation's sovereign rights would, at any rate, prevent any future filching of minerals not yet exploited, of foreshores, and of much waste land suitable for afforestation or reclamation.

Another fact to be constantly borne in mind is that the claims of land "owners" are in many cases based on sheer robbery. Until the year 1685 nearly half of the soil of England and Wales consisted of common lands.

Since that time more than 16,000,000 acres of public property have been enclosed, mainly by *private* Acts of Parliament, so that we have at the present time only 2,500,000 acres of common land remaining. Between 1760 and 1836 7,000,000 acres of common land were literally stolen from the people.

#### *Building up private fortunes*

The origin of "ownership" in many other cases is equally questionable. The Duke of Northumberland, in his recent impudent defence of his proprietorial "rights," declared that "the King, as head of the State, was entitled to grant the land to those best able to look after it."

In the case of William the Conqueror's right to distribute the lands of the people amongst his freebooters, it would be futile at this time of day to dispute it.

But it is just as well to remember, in considering our land problem, that the title-deeds of a vast portion of our aristocratic land "owners," were derived from a sanguinary robbery more commendable to the praise of Jonathan Wild or Charles Peace than of Mr. Baldwin or Mr. MacDonald.

The same comment, in a slightly modified degree, applies to the "ownership" of lands derived from the pillage of the monasteries by Henry VIII. These vast estates, estimated as one-fifth of the English soil, had been previously administered, to a great extent, for the benefit of the English poor, but were used by the new set of landlords as a commercial speculation for building up their private fortunes.

#### *Profiteers of old*

The receivers of the stolen property were regarded by the mass of the English people much as we now regard the war-profiteers, "as poisonous mushrooms, the unwholesome outcome of the divisions of the age."

Then, as to the discretion of "the King, as Head of the State . . . to grant the land to those best able to look after it," would His Grace of Northumberland apply his dictum to, for instance, the Dukes of Grafton, who derived a great part of their estates from grants made by Charles II. to "that most profuse, imperious, andshameless of harlots," Barbara Palmer, wife of Lord Castlemaine and mistress of the King?

*The Duke of Northumberland, who receives £75,000 annually in royalties from mineral rights alone*

Would he apply it to the Dukes of St. Albans, the descendants of Nell Gwynn, the Drury Lane orange-girl, or to the Dukes of Richmond and Gordon, whose fortunes date back to another favourite of the Merry Monarch's harem, Louise de Querouaille, "the curse of our nation," as John Evelyn called her, who was given to the English King by the French King in order that the former might be wangled to betray his country's interest to the latter?

One of the richest of London's landlords is the Duke of Bedford, who, before the war, "owned" 250 acres of London soil, and levied a tribute from the people of something like £2,250,000 a year.

#### *Records of villainy*

Edmund Burke described the origin of this estate as an outrage staggering credibility: the founder of the noble family won his wealth and honours by advising and executing a dishonourable peace with France, by helping his King to plunder the Church, "by being a prompt and greedy instrument of a levelling tyrant who oppressed all descriptions of people," and by bringing poverty, wretchedness, and depopulation on the country.

The Newgate Calendar has few records of villainy more atrocious than those which have helped to the building of our landed aristocracy. Take, for example, the massacre of Glencoe, "a memory," wrote Lord Stanhope, "on which a load of infamy rests."

The leader of the noble Dalrymple family instructed the commanding officer in that lurid horror to "destroy entirely the country of Lochaber, Lochiel's lands, Keppoch's, Glengarry's, and Glencoe's." Then followed the ghastly hint, "I hope the soldiers will not trouble the Government with prisoners."

Did Jack Sheppard or Dick Turpin ever disgrace the fame of the British people with a deed so savage as that indiscriminate butchery of men, women and little children?

#### *Proof of history*

The Duke of Northumberland claims that the labour and enterprise of the landowners made the value of their lands. Historical evidence proves, on the contrary, that they constantly used their legislative privileges to evade the most elementary responsibilities of landlordism.

John Macdonnell, in his lucid book on the land question, says that the local or private measures passed in the reigns of George III. and George IV. to pave, cleanse, light, water, and embellish London streets and squares, specially exempted the Duke of Westminster from paying for the improvement of his own property, and even empowered him to put up whatever fences or gates he was pleased to erect.

The same form of legislative rascality compelled the occupiers to pave the estates of the Duke of Bedford, and to maintain and repair streets whose value he artificially enhanced by erecting gates which closed them to the public.

#### *An unholy claim*

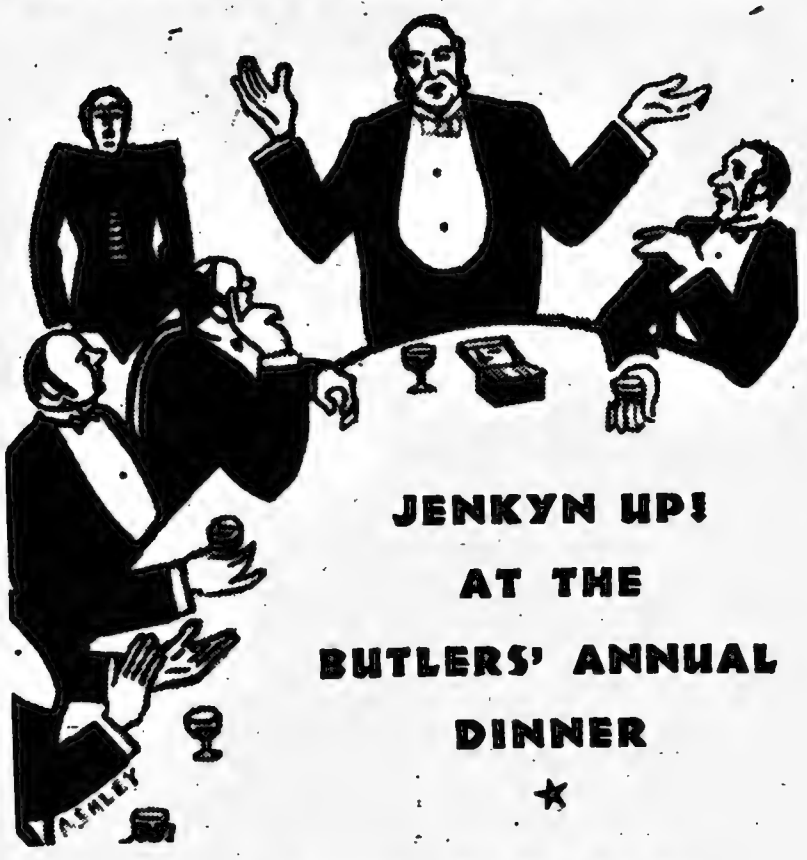
It is painful to be compelled to add that the Ecclesiastical Commissioners who levied half-a-million a year from their London properties before the war, keep a stranglehold on their tenants, and erect rigid barriers to keep people out of their estates.

Christ wished one who wanted to become His disciple to sell all he had and give to the poor; but the Ecclesiastical Commissioners are more concerned to make their tenants sell all they have to pay their rents.

One of the greatest of the Christian fathers, St. Augustine, said that "while we try to amass wealth, make piles of money, get hold of the land as our real property, we have palpably cast off justice, and lost *beneficium communem*—social right-ousness."

What then would Christ or St. Augustine have said of the claim of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners to exact a tribute of £370,000 a year out of mining royalties?

# KENSITAS




## JENKYN UP! AT THE BUTLERS' ANNUAL DINNER

★

'FELLOW BUTLERS, they say I am too restrained over these Kensitas! Would you have a man of my years become hysterical?' (*'Shame! Jenkyn!'*)

'Shall I wave my arms and shout—'Don't harm the throat'; 'The best in the world'; 'Rice paper'; 'Mellow Virginia'; 'Sixteen silver wrappers'; 'Photo of Little Bogglesby by moonlight in each packet'?' (*'Never!'*)

'I will not. Does a butler analyse its virtues as he serves a '47 port? I shall always content myself, gentlemen, with that terse but truthful expression—'As good as really good cigarettes can be.'

(*Loud and prolonged cheers*)

10 KENSITAS COST SIXPENCE, 20 A SHILLING

# CIGARETTES

# We Want Men
## with tough, wiry beards to challenge this

*Let us send you free a 10-day tube of this unique shaving cream which softens the toughest beard in one minute.*

NO finger rubbing—hot water or cold, hard water or soft.

That's a broad statement, we'll agree.

You may doubt it. But, if true, you want that kind of shaving.

Millions of men have abandoned old ways and adopted this new shaving joy. All were won over by the test we now offer you. Put the burden of proof on us.

Let us give you a 10-day tube free. Find out for yourself. We believe we'll win you, no matter how firmly you are wedded to a rival preparation.

Clip the coupon before you forget. Find out whether the whole world is wise in changing to a new way in beard softening.

PALMOLIVE
# Shaving Cream

### 10 Shaves Free

*Simply fill up and address to The Palmolive Co. (of England) Ltd., Dept. S.C., 21-23 Eagle St., W.C.1.*

*Name* _____

*Address* _____

J.B. Jan. 30.

Take

*It will give you strength to ward off*

**Coughs and Colds**

**A few doses of Hall's Wine every day will enrich the blood, and give you that vitality which easily throws off Colds, prevents Chills, and wards off Influenza. Be sure you get Hall's Wine—it is safe and dependable.**

**Hall's Wine**

*THE SUPREME RESTORATIVE*

Price 5/- *Of all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists.*

STEPHEN SMITH & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

904

*The Sentence of the Court*

# BLUE-WATER RUIN

## Our Sea Lords and Masters

"NOT guilty" was the plea of W. C. Bridgeman when charged with endangering the ship of State by unskilled navigation.

"Nominally the accused is ruler of the King's Navee," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "but actually he is the humble servant of the Admiralty Brass Hats. Although a member of a Government which promised the strictest economy, he danced to the piping of his blue-water-cum-blue-ruin schoolmasters by launching a wantonly unnecessary cruiser-building programme at a cost of £58,000,000.

"Despite the fact that the Admiralty estimates have already been exceeded by several millions, he asserts: 'We have explored the whole field of all possible luxuries and superfluities and economies in administration.'

"The accused has been reduced to presenting himself with this testimonial owing to the refusal of the Colwyn Committee, which has been investigating Admiralty finance, to present him with one. This committee holds that the Navy is overmanned and that the Admiralty headquarters staff needs to be thoroughly overhauled.

"In fact, its findings are so distasteful to the accused and his Sea Lords (and masters) that the public is not to be allowed to see its report. Mr. Bridgeman is mistaken in imagining that what the public eye doesn't see the taxpayer won't grieve over, for the taxpayer, mistrusting this sea-gulled First Lord, is determined to get down to brass tacks and put an end to misrule by brass hats."

Mr. Strawsplitter said it was foolish to imagine that because the German Navy was a thing of the past there was no need for Britannia to rule the waves. We must now build ships to cope with the Japanese menace. Mr. Bridgeman was a firm believer in "safety first," and safety could not be bought for a mere song o' sixpence in the pound income-tax.

"I DON'T know about a song o' sixpence," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, "but if we dance to the piping of the Service panjandrums, whose tentative estimates for next year have reached the enormous total of £127,000,000, the result will be equivalent to an income-tax of 2s. in the pound.

"When the prisoner talks of exploring all avenues to economy he means that he is ready to sack a few subordinate clerks, reduce the pay of naval recruits and revise the seamen's dietaries; but, as this Bridgeman is really a quarter-deck man, we know that he will not dare lay the axe at the root of our bloated naval expenditure.

"His brass-hatted masters have only to hint at resignation—which melodramatic threat is uttered with monotonous regularity—to reduce him to servile acquiescence, instead of causing him to tell these hoarse marines to resign and be damned, and then to fill their places with younger men possessed of less archaic ideas of naval strategy and not afflicted with old-womanish fears regarding the dark designs cherished by Japan, Switzerland and the republic of Uruguay.

"These sea-dogs may delight to bark and bite, for 'tis their nature so to do, but peace-loving Britons are sick of squandering huge sums on arming against imaginary enemies, while earning a reputation abroad for hypocrisy and warlike plans.

"The prisoner will be transferred to the China station for five years so that someone else may have a chance to put the Admiralty's house in order."

*In Sunshine Ward*

# The Silver-haired Angel

## A Woman the World Forgot

*by* PHILIP INMAN

THERE are 167,000 men, women and children lying ill to-day in the hospitals of London. If they were placed side by side their beds would stretch for a hundred miles. What a ghastly spectacle it would be! My story tells of just two of these patients and shows how the long arm of coincidence works.

Up to a few weeks ago an old woman of seventy-four might have been seen sitting on the doorstep of an empty shop just off the Strand. There in the daytime she was always to be found, and often the bitterly cold wind must have pierced through her threadbare shawl and chilled her to the bone.

SHE did not "tout" for alms, but the pathos in her eyes and her pale, wasted cheeks moved many a passer-by to generosity. If at the close of the day she was possessed of a shilling and a penny, a good night's rest could be had at a lodging-house in Drury Lane. But if not, well, there was always the Embankment or her familiar doorstep.

The infirmary she shrank from, and the old-age pension was denied her because she had no permanent place of habitation.

Then one day a kind-hearted policeman saw that she was ill and he had her removed in an ambulance to a London hospital.

In the bed next to her was a woman of about the same age. In a few days these two had become acquainted. They were as different as any two human beings could be, but they had one thing in common—they were both ill and patients in a hospital.

It was not long before these two were christened by the nurses as "Grannie" and "Lonely." There was a reason for this designation. On visiting day "Lonely" had no one to see her and she occupied her time in watching the many people who called upon "Grannie."

SO visiting days came round and I was quite prepared for the usual development. At first many friends came to enquire, and then one by one they seemed to forget. So it was with "Grannie." The day was to come when she and "Lonely" would share the same fate. On Wednesday last there was no visitor for either of them.

I chanced to be in the ward and I saw the tears in the old woman's eyes. I wish all her friends could have heard the tone in her voice as she said, "They've forgotten me now; the novelty's worn off."

So these two were left to each other's company, and they began to talk of "the good old days." Suddenly they became excited, for they had made a discovery. Nottingham was the birthplace of both of them, and it transpired that they went to the same school together.

"Lonely" is likely to be a patient for many more weeks, but when she is well again the empty doorstep will see her no more. She is going to share "Grannie's" two rooms, and an effort is to be made to obtain for her the old-age pension, as she will then have a fixed place of abode.

* * *

This morning "Grannie" has left the hospital. She was accompanied down the stairs by the nurse who had looked after her in her illness. A taxi-cab was waiting for her at the bottom of the steps.

Just before she entered, "Grannie" threw her arms around the nurse and in a voice of strange tenderness she said, "The other friends have all forgotten me; thank God, you never did."

**A Pal to your Pipe**
***—and your Pocket too!***

THE fine selected virginia leaf gives you a delightfully cool, sweet, enjoyable smoke. Its high quality is out of all proportion to its moderate cost.

**St. Julien**

**TOBACCO**

***Sweet and Cool to the Last.***

**10½d.**

PER OZ.

1251

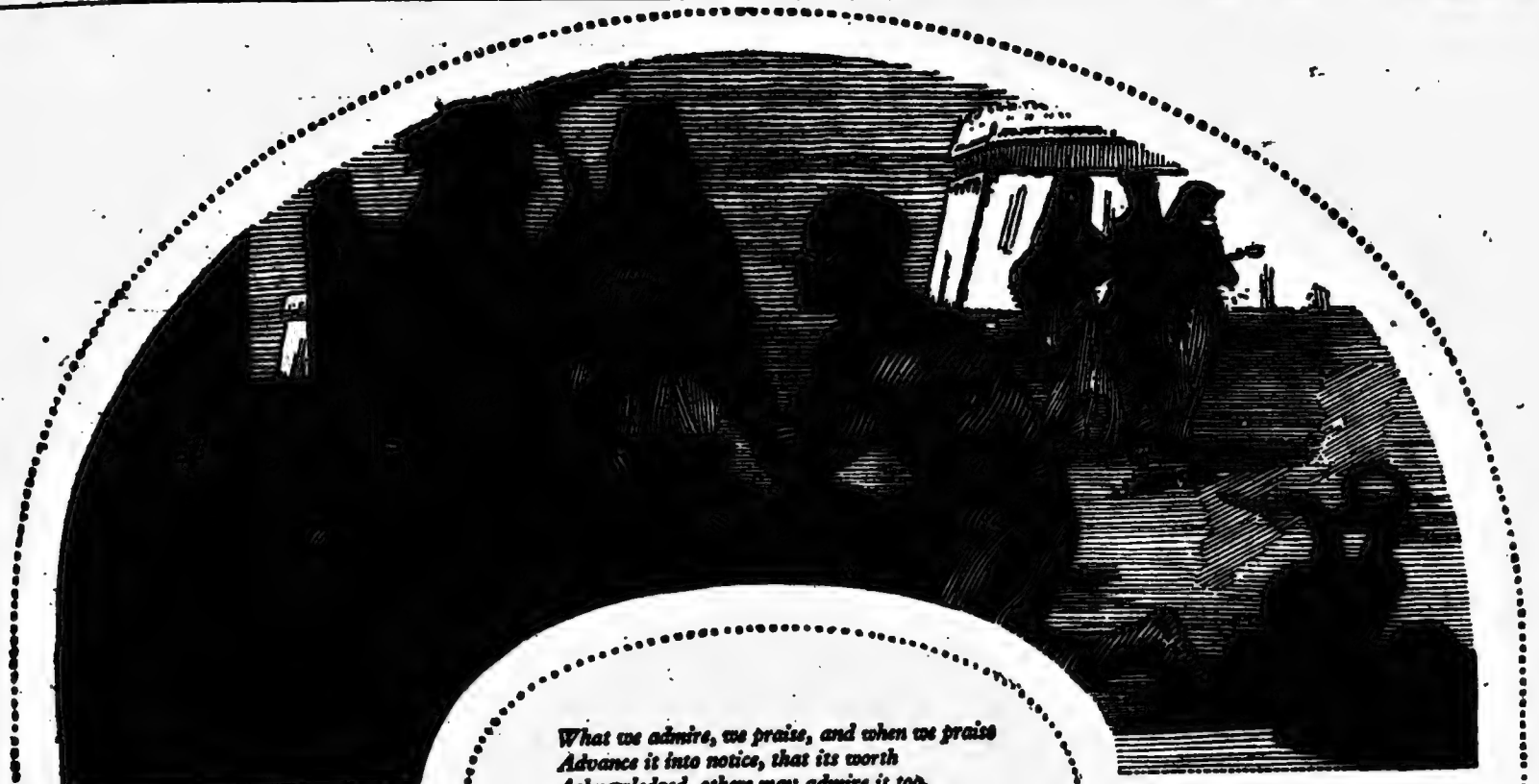
## *Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles*

*by* FRANK HOLLAND

To win our way we must to-day
Improve the shining hour,
So let's begin now "plugging in"
To cheapen light and power.

A longer day and lower pay
(For miners, not for bosses!)
The owners say is the only way
To wipe out mining losses.

Round Naples way Lloyd George they say
Has lately been sojourning,
And now he's back he finds, alack!
Another cratur burning.



*What we admire, we praise, and when we praise*
*Advance it into notice, that its worth*
*Acknowledged, others may admire it too.*
COWPER

# *"That its worth acknowledged . . . . ."*

JUST how strong is the wireless public's loyalty to the Wuncell Dull Emitter is demonstrated by the fact that the year just passed was easily the most successful in the history of the Cossor Valve.

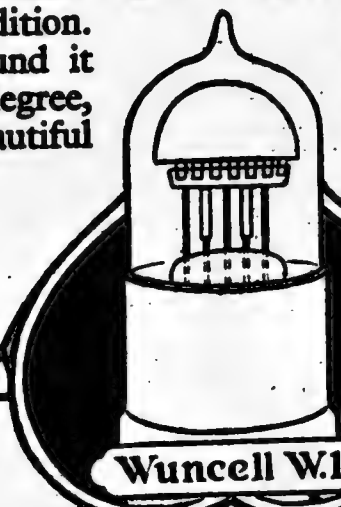
A very large proportion of Wuncell users are those who first became acquainted with the peculiar merits of Cossor Valves through the original P.1—the most popular Bright Emitter ever placed upon the British market.

During the past two and a half years the public have had ample opportunity to test out the Cossor Valve under every possible condition. Invariably they have found it supersensitive to a degree, productive of a beautiful fullness of tone and exceptionally trustworthy. They have proved that the arched filament combined with the electron-retaining hood-shaped Grid and Anode is responsible for a standard of efficiency which cannot be duplicated by any other make of Valve. Consequently once they have chosen their valves, Cossor users are not to be weaned from them.

Month by month this circle of enthusiasts is widened by those discerning men who are desirous of obtaining the finest possible valve service. With the Wuncell they are realising that the working costs of a Valve Set are reduced to a level never before believed possible.

**For 2-volt Accumulators.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| W.1. | For Detector and L.F. use - Consumption: .3 amp. | 14/- |
| W.2. | (With red top) For H.F. use - Consumption: .3 amp. | 14/- |
| W.3. | The Loud Speaker Valve Consumption: .5 amp. | 18/6 |




**For 2, 4 or 6 Volts.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| W.R.1. | Similar to W.1, but with special resistance which can be short-circuited when not required - - | 16/- |
| W.R.2. | Similar to W.2, but with resistance as above | 16/- |

# Cossor Valves

A. C. Cossor, Ltd., Highbury Grove, London, N.5. Gilbert Ad. 4441.

Hash can be very appetising if you use

BISTO

for Hash and Stews

A.51.

**When Children Cough**

When you hear that warning croupy cough, rub Musterole over the child's throat and chest.

A clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard, Musterole speedily relieves the congestion. It has all the efficacy of the mustard plaster, without the blister.

Use Musterole for colds (it often prevents pneumonia), chilblains, sore throats, tonsilitis, and congestion.

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MILLER'S

MUSTEROLE

Elton Chaloner & Co., London

*Words Winged to Women*

# THE WOMAN IN THE CASE

## Safety at a Price

*by* **MABEL HORNER**

MR. J. H. THOMAS warns us that trouble may be coming in the railway world. The miners' problem, due to come to a head in May, has suddenly become one with the problem of the men who work our railways.

This is one of the lessons we all must learn in these modern days—how impossible it is for any portion of the community to suffer without the rest being affected. What we have refused to learn through the teachings of Christianity is to be driven home to us by sheer, hard necessity.

There will always be trouble when decent hours and wages for the workers are threatened. The fallacy that long hours and low wages make for industrial prosperity has long since been exploded, but non-thinking persons still quote it as a wonderful discovery.

Thus we have the coal-owners putting forward such drastic proposals for bringing down the miners' wages that, if accepted in their entirety, they would throw a hundred thousand men out of work and bring down wages in amounts varying from 6d. to 15s. a week.

More serious, since nearer home, is the dispute between the railwaymen and the railway companies regarding wage reductions. We need not go into details. For our present purpose it is sufficient to know that all such attempts to lengthen working hours and lower wages will be strenuously resisted.

### *The tragedy of a strike*

Railwaymen are well organised for resistance, and resistance, in the long run, can always be interpreted in terms of strikes and lock-outs. That is why women should inform themselves about the actual facts of railway life.

We all know what women think about strikes. A strike, if prolonged, means the ruin of little businesses through the failure of supplies. Transport difficulties send the price of every kind of household commodity soaring. Endless loss, illness and trouble are caused when it is difficult to get about from place to place.

Nobody, least of all women, wants to hear that a stoppage on the railways is imminent. The common attitude is voiced by Mr. J. H. Thomas himself when he says, "I want peace!"

But Mr. Thomas also says that peace can only be secured by a recognition by both sides that while each has power they also have responsibilities. And women, as women, have responsibility in the matter, as I shall point out.

*During the whole of 1925 only one railway passenger was killed in this country in a train accident.* Compared with the tragic frequency of terrible railway accidents abroad such a record is a miracle.

### *A noble list*

This miracle of safety has its price. It is paid for in flesh and blood by the men who, in the words of Sir Herbert Walker, general manager of the Southern Railway, "show great keenness to avoid anything even likely to lead to an accident."

Here is the reflection of that keenness. During the first eleven months of 1925 twenty brakesmen and goods guards laid down their lives on our railways. In the same time twenty-three engine-drivers and eleven firemen were killed, while porters, shunters, mechanics, labourers and other workers killed while engaged in their duty during the same period brought up the total to the formidable one of 261.

So it goes on week by week, month by month, year after year. We give to those who lay down their lives in time of war honour and national recognition. Why should there be no recognition of those who, in times of peace, sacrifice their own lives that others may be safe?

At least the sacrifice should be remembered when controversy rages round a railway dispute. Long hours and low wages are no help towards making railway travelling safe.

*The Rt. Hon. J. H. Thomas, M.P.*

### *Women's best service*

There are two sides to every great industrial dispute. Perhaps the best service women can render is to keep the human one alive. Too often they either stand aside, treating industrial troubles as none of their business, or passively accept the opinions voiced by others.

But women are railway shareholders, they are in the majority as members of the travelling public. From them a definite contribution of help in industrial troubles is called for.

The best one that they can make is the creation of that atmosphere of humanity and understanding in which alone justice is able to flourish and peace be secured.

# A Wife's Agony

*by* **DR. MARIE STOPES** (*President of the Society for Constructive Birth Control and Racial Progress, Author of "Married Love"*)

THE great majority of ignorant mothers suffer from a harrowing torment of potential babies which they have not the strength to bear; but there is another aspect of wronged motherhood, much less seldom considered sympathetically and less common in our midst and very real to those who suffer it.

She of whom I speak is the "one-child" mother, the mother who, desiring many children, is only pregnant once, and then the door is slammed on all future motherhood.

I had a letter from such a mother only the other day, and, though there are not many men like her husband, there are enough women who suffer in this or a similar way to make it worth while to consider her case.

Twelve years ago she bore a child who lives, and after the birth of this child, when its babyhood was well established, she desired another, as most natural women would.

AFTER the birth of that first child, her husband ceased to be a real husband to her, sleeping apart, denying her all the physical side of marriage, and, though living in the same house with her, making it physically impossible for her ever to experience motherhood again.

Doubtless this man, himself not desiring any further children, considers himself to be a highly moral and respectable person and to live up to the injunction of many of the clerics that sex-life should be used for procreation only.

BUT what of the wife? She, whom Nature designed to bear children, whose circumstances allow sufficient comfort for their proper upbringing, whose one solitary child demands companionship, whose wifehood speaks with Nature's own voice, demanding at times the natural physical comfort and strength of a united, not dissevered, life with the man she loved sufficiently to marry.

What of the State? Our State, at present burdened with the birth and upkeep of so many wastrels, so many on the dole, so many with defective and diseased inheritance, is deprived of the potentially healthy second and third child which this home might have contributed to its self-supporting citizens.

Even St. Paul in such circumstances would repeat what he said of old—defraud ye not one another, except for a season.

Apart from the mother's ache for her unborn baby, apart from the private and public duties of the potential father, does such a husband realise the physiological wrong he does his wife? Does he realise the sleepless nights, the lowered vitality and loss of tone, the breaking heart and the sheer physical illnesses induced by such treatment?

These range from neuptic, hysterical and unbalanced nervous affections to congestion of the internal organs and a general disturbance of the whole physiological functions of the body.

WHAT man who has sworn before God to love and cherish his wife dares to thwart her in this fashion but one who is either crassly ignorant and misled by false theology, or supremely selfish and slightly abnormal himself, or else one leading a double life?

*DR. STOPES is writing a series of articles on topics of vital interest to women. She invites correspondence, and readers' queries addressed to her at this office will be dealt with as speedily as possible if a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.*

# Can You Defy EXPOSURE *to* WINTRY WEATHER?

Biting winds, rain, fog and snow play havoc with health unless the system is fully protected against winter ailments. Coughs, colds and more serious illnesses quickly result.

Make delicious "Ovaltine" your daily beverage and you will enjoy sure protection against winter ailments. It builds up reserves of strength and vitality in abundance, so that your system is fortified to resist epidemic infections and other illnesses.

The unique properties of "Ovaltine" are not due to one factor alone but to many. The constituents of "Ovaltine"—ripe barley malt, rich creamy milk and eggs—are Nature's foods which are richest in nutriment. The method of manufacture—exclusively used for "Ovaltine"—extracts the rich nutriment, concentrates it and renders it easy of digestion and assimilation.

Another important factor which makes "Ovaltine" unique in its health and strength-giving properties is that all the essential food elements are present in scientifically correct proportions. Fats, proteins, carbohydrates, mineral salts, including the necessary vitamins, are presented in accurately adjusted ratio.

Maintain your bodily health and your reserves of vitality by the aid of "Ovaltine" and you can defy exposure to trying weather conditions.

**OVALTINE**
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

*Sold in tins at 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6.*
*The larger sized tins are more economical to purchase.*

"OVALTINE" RUSKS
More appetising, easily digested and much more nourishing than ordinary rusks or biscuits.
*1/6 & 2/6 per tin.*

P.339

**BOVRIL**

PUTS BEEF INTO YOU

Get "The Key to a Beautiful Home" FREE to-day

# It's positively STARTLING!

## No wonder everyone is getting this FREE Book

YOU, too, will be amazed and delighted by the beautifully illustrated new Midland Book. Page after page shows you exactly the kind of furniture you want, furniture of first-rate quality and design, at a price and on terms that you really can afford.

**Is it the spare-room you want to furnish? The new Midland Book shows you how to do it complete for £14 8 0, or a first payment of £1 9 0 *down*.**

**Perhaps you are setting up house for the first time? Then you will be interested in the five-room flat beautifully furnished for only £70 13 0, or a first payment of £7.**

Everything you order is delivered immediately for a first payment of only 2/- in the £. You pay the rest by small monthly payments over a period of 1, 2 or 3 years. We charge no interest. We give Free Fire and Life Insurance, and pay customers' fares to town on all orders of £30 and over.

## Write for this Book to-day.

Send for the Free Book and study it at leisure. Then come and look at the actual furniture you want in the 3 acres of Midland Galleries and 30 Model Rooms and Flats. But get the Free Book first. Write NOW.

1 minute from Holborn and British Museum Tube Stations.

Hours, 9 till 6.

The Midland Furniture Galleries

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies.

Saturdays, 9 till 1.

10-18, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd. Our only address.

YOU need not suffer a day longer with a cough or cold! Start taking Lobelline now. There is a cure in every bottle. Lobelline touches the tickle and allays the cough. A marvellous remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis and all chest and lung complaints. Be sure to ask your chemist for:—

GEE'S
LOBELLINE
*The Great Lung Resolvent*

MARVELLOUS FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL CHEST AND LUNG COMPLAINTS.

Bottles, 1/3, 2/-, 5/-. Lozenges, 1/3 and 3/-

Obtainable at all Branches of Boots, Needhams, Squires, and all Chemists, or post free, from (Dept. J.B.), Stirchley Labs., Birmingham.

FREE!

A Postcard brings 64-Page Medical Guide FREE from Dept. J.B. STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM.

## A RISK OF GIRLHOOD.

In their early teens it is quite common for girls to outgrow their strength, and mothers should carefully watch the health of their daughters at this time. For it is when the strength is sapped by too rapid growth that anæmia develops. The first signs may be noticed by peevishness, langour, headaches, and perhaps a craving for sweets, or even starch; the face grows pale, breathlessness and palpitation become apparent, with low spirits and depression.

At the first sign of anæmia, mothers should act at once. Neglected anæmia often leads to decline, but if you see that your daughter's blood is enriched, there need be no cause for anxiety. The finest blood-enricher ever discovered is Dr. Williams' pink pills: the pure red blood created by these pills will quickly banish all signs of anæmia. They will build up your girl's health and ensure for her a healthy, robust womanhood.

Give your daughter a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of all chemists, 3s. 9d. box—nothing else will do.

FREE. No girl should miss reading the booklet "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to C. F. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

BABY CARS from 52/6

Direct from Factory, On Approval. CARRIAGE PAID. *Retail Profits Saved.* Cash or Easy Terms. *Send now for Free Art Catalogue.* GODIVA CARRIAGE CO (Dept. 56) COVENTRY.


*Human Documents*

# The Wages of Virtue

## Sin's Smear—An Unworthy Mother—Self Punishment

"I HAVE no doubt many young girls who have to go out into the world to earn their living have found themselves in the same terrible position as mine, and I should be very grateful if you could guide me out of my difficulty.

"For three years I was employed as a shorthand-typist by a business man. For the last two of those three years my employer—a married man, by the way—made my life an absolute burden to me by his unwelcome and unwholesome attentions and his dreadful suggestions, followed always by enraged and sulky moods because I indignantly repulsed him and avoided conversation, moods which terrified me until I could not concentrate properly upon my work and left my nerves almost in rags.

"IT is essential that I earn my own living and I feel I dare not throw up my work, as I longed with all my soul to do, until I had another post in view.

"My mother being an invalid, I did not care to confide in her for fear of further impairing her health, and my father, though worried about it all and worried also about his own shortage of work, could only bite his lip and control his anger and urge me to get another post as quickly as possible.

"I found it very difficult to get other employment for there are many girls out of work in the district in which I live, and I was becoming worn out with the prolonged struggle of preserving my good name, when my hateful employer changed his tactics.

Finding that I was obdurate and likely to remain so, he did everything he could to force me to leave his employment. He showed me quite plainly and brutally that he had no use for me if I would not give in to his horrible requests, and finally, on an absurd pretext, he told me to go.

"MY relief at getting away from him at last was almost greater than my worry at being unemployed, and I consoled myself with the thought of help for a time from the employment exchange.

Then my former employer showed to what extent he would go to harm me by way of revenge. He refused to give me a reference, and by telling wicked untruths he has besmirched my character and ruined my chance of gaining another situation.

"I am only twenty-one years of age, and to be robbed of my reputation in this wicked manner with all my life before me, seems dreadful. I cannot afford to take this trouble to a solicitor, and I do not know how else I can hope to clear the character which I have always so carefully guarded.

To add to my misery I have been refused unemployment benefit. I seem to be living under a dreadful black cloud which overshadows all my days and nights. Please give me the benefit of your advice."

"HUMANIST" says: *I know only too well that your experience is a common one. You should appeal regarding your unemployment benefit, and if unsuccessful refer the matter to your Member of Parliament. Regarding your reputation, if you can prove malicious slander you should be able to secure heavy damages, or institute criminal proceedings. If you cannot afford a solicitor, seek the advice of the police magistrate. Such employers deserve no mercy.*

**PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are expressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered by post. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.**

### *Blemished Character*

"I AM now twenty-two years of age. When I was only twelve years old, I, unfortunately, got myself in a scrape and, as a result, was brought before a magistrate, who gave me the benefit of the First Offender's Act and placed me on probation for twelve months.

"During the period of my probation and up to the present time I have maintained a character for truthfulness and honesty. I am now anxious to join the police force and I am wondering whether that boyish offence can be brought up against me.

"I am under the impression that having been placed on probation under the First Offender's Act does not count as a conviction, and that at the termination of the probation no record remains.

"I should not like to practise any deceit, but I cannot help feeling that it would be a great hardship to be debarred from a career for which I believe I am in every way suited, by an offence committed in childhood."

"HUMANIST" says:—*Any reasonable person would consider that you had purged your offence by your subsequent good conduct, but if the question should be put to you in applying for admission to the police force, give a truthful answer, and I hope the chief constable will not regard the matter as sufficient to debar you from acceptance.*

* * *

### *His Own Hell*

"AS a boy I was taught that punishment for evildoing was to spend eternity in hell. I wish now that I had also been told that hell is of man's own making, because for the last few months I have lived in one of my own creation.

"I fell in love with an old acquaintance who was married. At first I visited her about once a week and took her to dances and the theatre, with her husband's permission. Her husband suddenly left her, and after that we were together more frequently, and at last we sinned.

"Her husband, under the impression that he is the father of the unborn child, has expressed regret, and proposes to return, promising to do everything in his power to make her happy. She, however, tells me that she positively detests him.

"Can she force her husband to divorce her, or are we all three to remain in this hell on earth as long as life lasts?"

"HUMANIST" says: "*What is hell if it be not hope dead and buried and galling regret for what might have been?*" *The woman who sinned with you cannot compel her husband to divorce her, and if he will not do so voluntarily, you must suffer for your shame.*

**"THE GENTLE ART OF BORROWING MONEY"**

**"Bob" Sievier will reveal some secrets in "The People" next Sunday.**

### *A Woman Who Forgot*

"OFTEN in my boyhood I have sung the hymn which contains the lines, 'Can a woman's tender care cease towards the child she bare?' It seems to me that an answer is provided in my son's sorrowful matrimonial experience.

"He married a young woman and until a few months ago they lived fairly happily with their two little sons. Then, for no apparent reason, she became restless in the home and took a situation as housekeeper with a man who had for some years been living apart from his wife with another woman.

"Having discarded his mistress, he induced my son's wife to go to him as a daily housekeeper and later persuaded her to take up her residence with him.

"Not only did she do so, but she took her two little boys with her, and, in spite of all my son's pleadings, she has refused to return home and resume her marital obligations.

"My son thought that, if he refused to maintain her or the children so long as they remained in this other man's house, he might be able to induce her to return to the home which he has kept open for her, but she has callously informed him that if he does not continue to provide for their maintenance, she will send the children to the workhouse."

"HUMANIST" says:—*Your son should apply to the police court for the custody of the children and refuse to pay anything whatever towards his wife's maintenance so long as she declines to share the home he has provided for her. It may be inferred that the circumstances in which she is living would provide ground for divorce, and it would be better for the children to be dissociated from a mother who has so forgotten her duty.*

* * *

### *An Unworthy Parent*

"My two brothers and I are in great difficulty. Our brutal father left our mother and never made provision for her or for us, and now, having squandered all his money, he is in the workhouse, and the guardians are demanding maintenance from us. Must we pay?"

"Humanist" says: *The case seems hard, but I am afraid the law compels sons to contribute towards their father's maintenance, even though he may have neglected his own obligations towards them.*

### *Mean Employers*

"I have been discharged from my employment solely on the ground that I refused to work overtime. This is quite untrue, but I cannot get my late employers to withdraw the statement or to give me a proper character."

"Humanist" says: *You cannot compel any employer to give you a character, but you should have no difficulty in obtaining testimony regarding your worthiness from a foreman or departmental chief.*

### *The Woman in the Workhouse*

"Can you help a married woman with three little children under five who has had to go into the workhouse? They have taken her baby, not yet a year old, away from her and the separation seems to be killing the poor mother."

"Humanist" says:—*Poor law arrangements regarding families leave much to be desired, but if the medical officer is of opinion that it would be detrimental to the health of the mother and child for them to be kept apart, I feel sure he will make suitable arrangements.*

# Win Health

# WIN STRENGTH

# WINCARNIS

*"The Wine of Life"*

POST THIS COUPON

COLEMAN & Co., LTD.
Dept. G. 26, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Sample Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose Fourpence in stamps to pay postage, etc. [Please put a 1½d. stamp on your envelope.]

*Name*.....

*Address*.....

.....

PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY J.B.30/1/26

*A profitable way to spend your Winter evenings.*

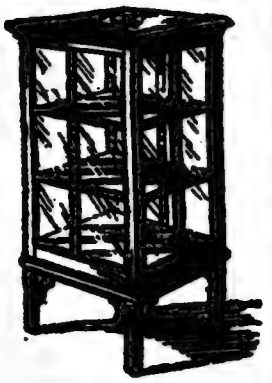
# Don't buy Furniture

**The "Practical Woodworker" will show you how to**

# Make your own

## at home during the Winter Evenings

Carpentry work comes natural to every man, and, as you will find, it only requires a willing hand and practical guidance to overcome any little difficulties that may come your way at the outset. With the PRACTICAL WOODWORKER to guide you, all difficulties will disappear. To have this book at your elbow is like having an expert beside you watching your every turn, showing you and telling you what to do and how to do it. Even if you never used a hammer in your life, you can, by the aid of the book, learn how to make perfectly finished articles of furniture equal to anything you could buy in a shop.



Design for Drawing-room China Cabinet from page 984 "Practical Woodworker."

THE **PRACTICAL WOODWORKER** will show you

**HOW to do all kinds of**

# Carpentry Work and Cabinet Making

The instructions are as simple as A.B.C., and you will not have the least difficulty in making any of the following articles of furniture in your own home during your leisure hours:—

You can easily make this Bedstead from the instructions given on Page 1174 in the "Practical Woodworker."

**All Kinds of Kitchen Furniture, Chairs, Tables, Cupboards, and Wardrobes, Bed Rests, Bedsteads, Beehives and Fittings, Tents, Belts, Beekeases, Boot and Shoe Racks, Cabinets, Chair Swings for the Garden, Chesterfield Settees, Chess Tables, Pigeon Cotes, Rabbit Hutches, Poultry Houses, Chests of Drawers, Dressing Tables, Greenhouses, Clocks, Gramophone Cabinets, Furniture for the Hall, Incubators, Picture and Photograph Frames, Kennels, Mirror Frames, Office Cupboards, Occasional Tables, Rustic Arches, Garden Seats, Pergolas, Wheelbarrows, Window Frames, Domestic Woodware, Flower Stands, Stool and Book Trough Combined, Tea-Caddy, Garden Canopies, Toys, Umbrella Stands, Upholstered Seats, Walking Sticks, Hat Racks, Garden Rustic Furniture, Garden Frames, Tubs and Churns, Summer Houses, Dressers and Sideboards, Cycle and Motor Cycle Sheds, Tool Sheds, Letter Box for Door, Travelling Trunks, Clothes Boxes, Tool Chests, Benches, Folding See-Saw, Perches, Garden Bungalows, Coops, Plant Stands and Boxes, Dressing Tables and Washstands, Toilet Glasses, Wardrobes, Towel Horses, Twin Bedsteads, Cots, Linen Chests, Trouser Presses, Roll-Top Desks, Bagatelle Table, etc., etc.**

## 6,000 Illustrations

There are upwards of 6,000 "how to-do-it" illustrations that actually show you how to handle every tool, and how to do every stage of any job from the beginning right through to the very end.

## This is proof

Mr. A. G. SAWYER, South Shields, says: "I think this first payment is the best I have spent for some time, and I am quite sure I shall never regret it. I have been in the timber trade from boyhood, and I am 40 years now. I am sure that the PRACTICAL WOODWORKER will be welcomed by tradesmen, and not only by amateurs, and it is a work that every apprentice should have."

**FREE**

**FREE**

**Tear off and Post To-Day**

To the WAVERLEY BOOK CO., LTD. (Dept. J.B.E.), 96 and 97, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Please send me, without charge, your Free Illustrated Booklet, containing all particulars as to contents, authors, etc., of the PRACTICAL WOODWORKER; also information as to your offer to send the complete work for a merely nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments, beginning 30 days after work is delivered.

NAME.....
(Send this form in unsealed envelope.)

ADDRESS.....
J.B.E. 1926.

# Why You Need Zam-Buk always at hand!

1. Because to neglect simple injuries or skin affections is the shortest road to serious trouble. Poisonous disease germs are always ready to swarm into any break in the tissues.

2. Because a dressing of Zam-Buk is remarkable for its power to expel this germ danger, eradicate disease, and cause the growth of new healthy skin.

3. Because Zam-Buk, with its superior healing, soothing and antiseptic properties, is always ready for instant use. Zam-Buk soon takes "the fire" out of a wound, reduces swelling and allays inflammation.

4. Because Zam-Buk has opened up a new era in skin-healing with its purely herbal origin and its notable freedom from lardy fats and coarse mineral drugs. Zam-Buk is termed a "complete solution" and is thus readily absorbed by the pores.

5. Because Zam-Buk is a complete "surgery in a two-inch box." Use it for superficial injuries and deep-seated skin diseases, and "rub it in" where directed for sprains, colds, chills, rheumatism, etc.

6. Because Zam-Buk attains the 100 per cent. standard of healing efficiency. Professional nurses and first-aid experts have used Zam-Buk for more than quarter of a century.

7. And, finally, because regular use of Zam-Buk by your family means better skin health all round.

*Zam-Buk Balm 1/3 and 3/- box.*
*Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap 1/- per cake.*

**FREE SAMPLES** of Zam-Buk & Zam-Buk Soap and a copy of our 1926 Almanack are obtainable by sending p.c. (bearing 1d. stamp) to Zam-Buk Co., Leeds. Mention JOHN BULL 30/1/26


*Our Letter Parliament*

# Eve Up to Date

## Praying for War—Irritating Bans—Press Pontiffs

*Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."*

### *The Tempting Woman*

As a woman, I heartily agree with the principles embodied in "Sirens of Sweet Seventeen," by Mabel Horner. It is my own experience and that of my girl friends that men do not take liberties without encouragement. I have spoken, have danced, have even flirted with men who have been pronounced "fast" and sexually unprincipled, and they have been just as gentlemen should be. Had I responded to delicate innuendo, and laid myself open, there would probably have been another tale. As I did not, they respected me and treated me as a real woman.—*Sweetheart, Carnforth.*

### *A Mean Shelter*

Miss Mabel Horner is courageous enough to touch a delicate matter in a strong manner. Every great-souled person believes the man who outrages a girl should suffer and suffer severely. But when girls pose as being older than fifteen with the deliberate intent of inviting immoral practices, and then cowardly shelter under the excuse of the age limit, they should be punished too.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

### *The Jazzing Mother*

Your contributor's call for punishment on "the sirens of sweet seventeen" is justified, but the trouble lies deeper, and in many cases the better way would be to punish the parents. What lesson can a girl learn from her mother, if she is one of the modern jazz mothers who do at forty what they dared not do at twenty.—*M. H., Halifax.*

### *The Bad Apple*

The temptress girl is the bad apple which contaminates all the other apples. She seems so much in evidence now. Perhaps the modern style of dress has fostered the sexual instinct. A few days ago two young girls passed me with skirts above the knees and every part of the body visibly defined. Though the present style of dress is in most cases becoming, there is a type of girl who exaggerates it in order to drag youth down to a low level. If all decent girls would shun this class of girl they would do much to purify society.—*J. D. W., Leeds.*

### *Saddening Sights*

Mr. Justice Avory and Miss Mabel Horner deserve thanks for their remarks about girls of seventeen. Anyone walking the thoroughfares of our main streets cannot fail to see the saddening sights of thousands of young girls and boys, and cannot help listening to the immodest conversation. Tremendous expense is also entailed in the upkeep of police on duty doing nothing but moving them on. In many cases the lateness of the hours observed must be of anxious moment to many parents and cause heartache, if nothing worse. Our Watch Committees could surely tackle this problem with good results.—*J. H., Bolton.*

### *Daring Flappers*

Men are tempted to-day more than ever previously, and it is not just that the temptresses should go unpunished. Recently at an "exclusive" fancy dress ball in our town, one sweet young thing appeared in tights. She was promptly expelled. A little later another daring flapper presented herself in such scanty covering that the officials wrapped her in a table-cloth and sent her home. When our young womanhood is compelled to observe modesty and decorum by fear of punishment we shall have a cleaner Young England.—*S., Lancs.*

### *The Kiddies' Boots*

One of the biggest items in a working-class mother's budget is the cost of the children's school boots. Would it not be possible for the educational authorities to provide decent boots by small weekly payments, and so avoid the necessity of the parents buying the cheap (?) inferior article which is often all they can afford? Such a scheme would be beneficial to the children's health and a real step towards economy.—*D. A. J., Ware.*

### *A Bad Reflection*

Most of your contributors regard war as un unmitigated evil. So it ought to be. But they realise that there are in this country scores of thousands of men praying for another war as offering the only means of their finding employment or a merciful oblivion. Employers look askance at any man who wasted five years in the Army, whilst as for ex-officers, the words "No ex-officer need apply" might truthfully be added to half the advertisements in the daily newspapers.—*Ex-Major, Maida Hill.*

### *Silly Laws*

The surest way to make people lawless is to impose trifling regulations on them, and in the cigarette machines we already have an evasion of the early closing law in regard to tobacco. Such restrictions make the law look more like a "ass" than ever. Nobody desires that irritating bans on the liberty of men and women should continue. Let them be swept away.—*William Leece, Everton.*

### *A Week-end Scandal*

While the housing question is so acute could not the authorities check some of the abuses prevalent? For instance, why not put an end to the letting of cottages to city people for week-end residences? This amounts to a scandal in some rural retreats, where the working classes have to "pig" it as best they can, while there are cottages around them empty, except for a day or two at week-ends. Why should the hard working be deprived of homes by people who can afford to build their own bungalows, or rent apartments?—*Old Sussex, Steyning.*

### *A Big Job*

I am employed by the Glasgow Corporation Lighting Dept. as a stairlighter. After superannuation money and insurance contributions are deducted I receive £1 12s. 4d. Out of this, I have to pay 10s. per week for the room we live in, coal and gas to pay for, and myself, wife, and three bairns to clothe and feed. It is existing under conditions like these which helps to breed Communism.—*W. J., Glasgow.*

### *Fine Forecasting*

May I draw your sporting readers' attention to the Soccer selections for the third round of the English Cup? JOHN BULL's forecasts for week-end coups, played January 9, were as follows:—6 home, 5 were correct; 5 home, 4 were correct; 4 home, all were correct; 3 away, all were correct; 3 draws, 1 correct; 3 home and 2 away, all correct; 1 home, 1 away, 1 draw, the home and draw were correct. As cup-ties are difficult to forecast, surely the above must be one of the best.—*T. E., Longport.*

### *Political Pontiffs*

Mr. Gardiner's fulminations are wasted energy! The Press-peer as political pontificate is merely a humorous scream! Not one voter in ten is swayed by their diatribes. Surely the recent L.C.C. elections abundantly proved that. What about Poincaré and Lloyd George—Press-creations, if ever politicians were. Both are in the wilderness now and likely to remain there. Neither Press nor the Zinovieff letter defeated the Labour Party at the last election. They came to the country without one single constructive idea—that's why they failed.—*V. C. S., Sheffield.*

### *The British Way*

When Galton showed that heredity was stronger than environment, and founded a eugenic laboratory in London University, he was hailed as a saviour of the race. How much have the powers-that-be profited by his teaching? The physically and mentally unfit are still allowed to propagate with unabated vigour and their unfit offspring are a drag on the community. We receive the offscourings of other nations, while our healthy and adventurous youths are encouraged to emigrate and take their mental and spiritual independence abroad.—*C. B., Hounslow.*

### *A Royal Example*

If the morals of the male population of Britain have degenerated, the onus of blame must be laid on the women of to-day. Men take their cue from women, and when a woman is so shameless in her public, let alone her private, behaviour, as "A Gentleman with a Duster" says, the average man ceases to have respect for her. Would that all British women might copy the example set by our noble Queen, whose modesty, virtue, and true womanliness is an inspiration and incentive to all of her sex.—*Woman Reader, Elgin.*

### *Out-of-date Methods*

If anything were needed to strengthen the cause of the miners it has been supplied in a striking manner by the attitude adopted by the coal-owners before the Commission. Arrogance and bluff were the only "evidence" they were able to produce. Fortunately, Sir Herbert Samuel, the president, showed a full comprehension of these bluffing tactics, and there can be little doubt in the minds of the owners that they have ridden the wrong horse. Public opinion has now been made more sure on the side of the miners.—*S. M. W., London.*

# Printers' Pie

*(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")*

"DAILY EXPRESS":—"He leaves TWO widows and an uncle."

"SOUTH WALES ARGUS":—"SEVEN collection boxes have been stolen—SIX on the Maindee side of the river and TWO from the banks."

"EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES":—"They also acted as train bearers, their DRESSES being of pale pink chiffon, with velvet FROCKS to match."

"ANSWERS":—"It seemed as though, as she looked, the room went perceptibly DARKER and was filled with a strange unearthly LIGHT."

"SURREY HERALD":—"Whist Drive every Tuesday EVENING at 3 o'clock."

KEEP YOUR WIRELESS SET IN "TUNE"

Osram Valves

for Broadcasting

The G.E.C. guarantee

*Radio Talks.*

# Applause by Wireless

**by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association**

THE technical Press and the "authoritative sources" are now busily explaining that the short-wave method of transmission will enable a few stations to be erected for the broadcasting of special programmes to those who desire such service.

This is the precise method described in these columns. The net result of any such additions to our present range will be that existing sets are still more in demand, and we are told by those who know that to speak of the scrapping of sets is ridiculous. If you see it in JOHN BULL . . . . .!

* * *

A great many entertainers find that it is very difficult to sense the attitude of the listener in the absence of the usual applause which provides the clue.

It is not impossible that some arrangement might be devised by which certain specified areas round a broadcasting station could show their feelings towards the artiste. Unfortunately, public response is limited at present to the ignorant, who cause deliberate "howling" during an item which they do not want to listen to.

* * *

A great deal has been made of the recent improvements in television, or seeing by wireless. It will be necessary to obtain increased selectivity, and possibly improved methods of directional transmission, before television becomes really commercial.

A series of squeaks might be very valuable to the man equipped with a picture-receiving outfit, but they would not be of interest to the listener-in.

* * *

I am not one of those who think that wireless is approaching finality. I believe that we shall hardly recognise the present type of component in twenty years' time. Even to-day the increasing need for selectivity is giving rise to a new type of condenser which allows of a reasonable dial movement for close-wave tuning.

The Vernier attachment is useful, and the old hint of attaching a knitting-needle to the condenser knob is very useful for avoiding hand capacity effects.

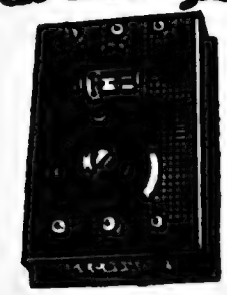
* * *

There are many rumours concerning a crystal set which is capable of operating a loud-speaker. Most people require plenty of volume so that other occupations can be carried on during listening-in.

It is the combination of volume and purity that is difficult to obtain on simple sets, but manufacturers have dealt with this problem in a surprising manner, as anyone will agree who may not have listened-in for three months.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

A Perfect Crystal Set at a low price



Wireless enthusiasts seeking perfect crystal reception for a modest outlay will obtain supreme satisfaction from a

GECOPHONE

JUNIOR CRYSTAL SET

PRICE 16/-

Your Wireless Dealer will demonstrate!

Advt. of The General Electric Co., Ltd., Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

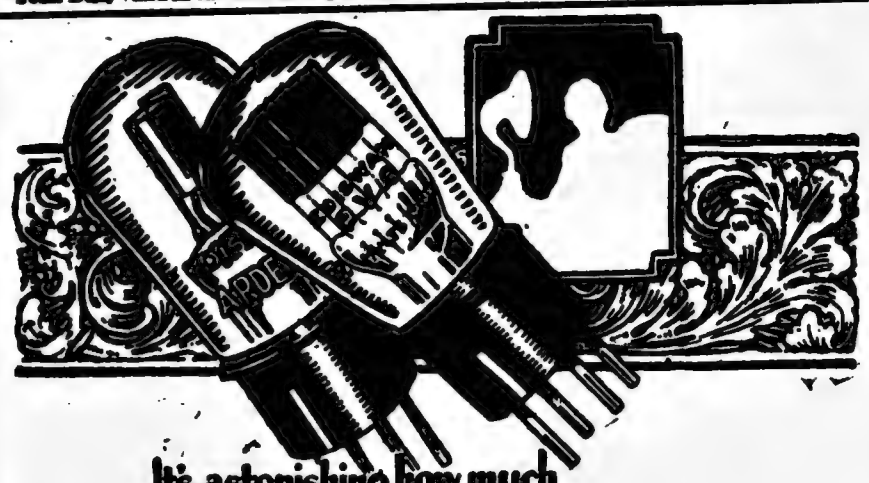
Marconiphone Type 21 2-Valve Receiver and Sterling "Dinkie" Loud-Speaker

This popular receiver is simple to operate and acknowledged to be the ideal set for broadcasting purposes.
The Sterling "Dinkie" Loud Speaker, known to countless listeners as "the little fellow with the loud voice"—is included with the set. The tone is remarkable for so small an instrument.
MARCONIPHONE TYPE 21 RECEIVER fitted with coils for broadcasting wavelengths, complete with accessories and royalty, including a Sterling "Dinkie" Loud-Speaker ... Price £14 : 14
Extra if fitted with Daventry coil instead of broadcasting coil, Eg. Type 21 Receiver only £7 : 10

At all Radio Dealers.

Write for a copy of Publication No. J.B. 437, containing particulars of Marconiphone and Sterling Radio apparatus.

THE MARCONIPHONE COMPANY, Ltd.
Registered Offices:
Marconi House, Strand, London, W.C.2.
Head Office:
210-212, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1



It's astonishing how much more you get from your set when you use an

EDISWAN P.V.6. Power VALVE

AND

EDISWAN ARDE VALVE

Two More Ediswan Combinations
A.R.& P.V.5.
A.R.6 & P.V.6
EQUALLY EASY TO SELL

The DRAGON AMPLION

A.R. 19 £5 5 0

The World's Standard Wireless Loud Speaker

DRAGON AMPLION MODELS

| | |
|---|---|
| Dragonfly (Baby) | £1 5 0 |
| Junior (A.R. 111) | £2 10 0 |
| Standard (A.R. 19) | £5 5 0 |
| Concert (A.R. 23) | £8 10 0 |

For Better Radio Reproduction

Patentees and Manufacturers:
ALFRED GRAHAM & CO.
(E. A. GRAHAM),
St. Andrew's Works, Crofton Park,
LONDON, S.E.4.

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.
WHITE, FISHER & CO.
144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL
INSURE YOUR WINNINGS BY BECOMING A "WHITEFISHERITE"
7 LEAGUES 6 LISTS
NOTHING BARRED.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
Applicants from London & Districts can call, write or 'phone Gerrard 2512
SCEPTRE HOUSE, 169-173, Regent Street, London.

RACING
No Limit. Weekly A/cs.
We pay all postage.
ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE
WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!
DAVID COPE
AND
ALFRED H. MAURICE
25, North Albion St., Glasgow, C.1
LINCOLN & NATIONAL
Letter Commissions. No Limit.
DAILY SETTLEMENTS.
Winnings by return of post.
For Credit Accounts only apply to—
DAVID COPE, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4.

"SAFETY FIRST!!"
ALFRED H. MAURICE
OFFERS FREE
£250
WEEKLY FOR
NAMING FOUR TEAMS
CHALLENGER Credit Coupon
NOTHING BARRED.
NOTHING STARRED.
A Few Vacancies for Agents.
Send at once for particulars.
ALFRED H. MAURICE
THE FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT,
19, BRIDE LANE, E.C. 4.

# Where Welshers Don't Exist

## The Suggested Tax on Betting—Australia's Way—The Lincoln Weights—but Wait—Pepi no Good for Aintree—Rees' Record

THE straws that are blowing in the wind suggest that, in spite of commissions to enquire into the feasibility of a tax on betting, the Chancellor of the Exchequer's last word but one, bookmakers' abuse, and punters' persiflage, the tax is coming sooner or later.

**Good for Bookie and Backer**

Personally, providing the cash can be collected satisfactorily, I think the tax will be a good thing. The sport will probably be legalised and both bookie and backer will know how they stand.

**Betting near Bow Street**

When I am not attending race-meetings I am at Long Acre, but I can always walk down Bow Street and put my money on with a street layer who, for several years, has taken up his stand in the vicinity of the Strand. So far, I have never betted this way, but thousands who like a little flutter have to. I do not intend to give away the bookie, but it is a bit farcical, isn't it?

*Sir Walter Gilbey, who strongly advocates a tax on betting*

**Welshing Unheard Of**

As a result of the controversy, a great deal has been said about the way things are done in New Zealand and Australia, where the tax is in force. On matters relating to the Turf the Commonwealth can give us numerous points. Welshing, for instance, is unheard of. The layers come under the control of the various race clubs, and look to them for their licences.

**The Tickets Tell the Truth**

One of the racing laws enforces them to write the names of the horses backed on their tickets, together with the amount of the stake. Many a pencillers in Tatt's will give you tens, pay you eights when you go to collect your money, and show you the bet in the book. It is useless to argue.

**Ring Officials' Work**

For the purpose of collecting the tax in Australia betting-books must contain carbon folio sheets. Ring officials come round after every race, collect the carbons and stamp the books. This effectively puts a stop to any twisting.

**The Weights—but Wait**

I shall be able to discuss the Lincoln and National weights next week. In the meantime, I advise punters, once more to hold their hands until the acceptances come along. If you plunge in the dark, the bookmakers' rule in ante-post bets, "all in run or not," will most likely enable him to pocket your money.

**Pepi Needs Pep**

Since I wrote my last notes there has been only one day's racing, thanks to the snow. After the general holiday I went down to the pleasant little Plumpton meeting, and saw Pepi—minus pep, push and go, and a number of other ingredients essential in a good timber-topper—come to grief in the Keymer Three Mile 'Chase. Pepi is the American entry for the Grand National. He is no go-getter and there is not much to fear at Aintree from this quarter.

**Patsey V. to Have Another Go**

Patsey V., at one time whispered in connection with last year's National, is to have another cut at the big race. Patsey refused to jump the Aintree fences and after the race was put to hunting with the Southdown hounds. Patsey, ridden by his barrister owner, Mr. B. Lemon, won the Four Mile N.H. 'Chase at Cheltenham in 1924. Gerald E., Conjuror II., and a number of good horses have won this long-distance event, but they have all failed at Liverpool. Patsey is now in Gore's hands at Findon.

**FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK**

Petty Cury ran another race at Plumpton. C. Young's mare is sure to score before the N.H. season ends.

• • •

Truthful James may prove another Ormada for Captain Powell. Should be noted for any engagement, but may not run until Liverpool.

• • •

Frank Hartigan is back from the South of France. Note his runners at Kempton Park.

• • •

Koko is one of the best of the Irish brigade for the National. The gelded son of Santoi should be backed if sent to the Manchester meeting.

• • •

Emphatic, one of my six to follow, is forsaking hurdles for fences. I should not back Hatt's useful six-year-old until it is seen how he shapes at the bigger obstacles.

**A Son of Rabelais**

You will hear a lot about Tony II. during the coming season, says my French correspondent, and there are people who will try to convince you that he is the "greatest ever" France has sent across. You can take it from me that Tony is merely a moderate handicapper and I shall be surprised if he wins a race in the best company. He is a son of Rabelais who never was any "great shakes" as a sire of great stayers, and there is no form to suggest that Tony is an exception to the rule. So be wise.

**The French National Hope**

Don't pay any attention to the talk about Lautaret as a Grand National hope just because the horse is by the same sire as Lutteur III., who won for France in 1909. Lutteur put up one record by being the youngest horse to win the race in the last forty years, but Lautaret would have to put up a more difficult record as the oldest horse to win in the last forty years. Only twice has the race been won by a thirteen-year-old, and Lautaret is a year older. When you add to that the fact that the horse has no form good enough to stamp him as one with a chance, it is obvious that caution is needed.

**Annoyed Trainers**

French trainers are annoyed because they are not allowed to take out licences entitling them to come over here when the spirit moves them, and are joining in a demand that temporary licences should be issued in this country with greater freedom. The matter is the subject of much correspondence, and may have a certain effect on the running of French horses in our big handicaps, because owners are prejudiced against English trainers and want their own men here.

**Rosy Sun Likes Music**

I see, according to the *Sporting Life and Sportsman*, that Rosy Sun, one of Kemp's horses, is as obedient as a lamb if a gramophone is played within his hearing. If I were the Epsom trainer I should have a jazz-band in the vicinity. The gelding might be induced to win a few more races.

**Rees' Record**

Whenever I insert a paragraph to the effect that a jockey, an owner, or a trainer has set up a new record, enthusiastic punters try to catch me by going one better. So far I am up on points, but I may be caught napping over the following, which I think is a record. When Freddie Rees won the Llwynarthan Challenge Cup at Tenby on False Report, he captured the race for the fifth successive year. Last January he won on the same horse, and prior to this when the event was known as the Beauchamp Challenge Cup he won the trophy outright for Sir Harry Webb.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—
*Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.*

M L U R N E Y P W X V O 3 G

A 2 H F J K T I B C D Z Q S

How to read the code: in place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

Z2VYMTWFPVSK would read OLD TAY BRIDGE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, Jan. 27, to Tuesday, Feb. 2.

## "Soccer"

**WEEK-END COUPS**

6 HOME.—Bury, Hull, Coventry, Grimsby, Nelson, Celtic.
5 HOME.—Notts Co., Ashington, Bradford, Bristol C., Plymouth.
4 HOME.—Coventry, Grimsby, Plymouth, Celtic.
3 AWAY.—Chelsea, Newcastle, Rochdale.
3 DRAWS.—Notts Forest v. Swindon, Rotherham v. Halifax, Falkirk v. Hearts.
3 HOME 2 AWAY.—Chesterfield, Brentford, St. Mirren, Chelsea, Dundee.
1 HOME 1 AWAY 1 DRAW.—Celtic, Huddersfield, Newport v. Bristol Rovers.

**FORECASTS FOR FEBRUARY 6**
**THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.**
HOME WINNERS.—Bolton, Cardiff, Everton, Newcastle, West Bromwich.

Be Up to Date
Get the Best Form Book on the Market
"The Sporting Life and Sportsman"
ANNUAL SUMMARY OF PAST RACING.
For 1925. Price 2/6.

## Selections

AWAY WINNERS.—Aston Villa, Huddersfield, Manchester United.
DRAWS.—Leeds v. Arsenal, Sheffield U. v. Bury, Tottenham v. Sunderland.

**THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.**
HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Bradford C., Clapton O., Derby, Middlesbrough, Preston, South Shields, Wolverhampton.
AWAY WINNER.—Blackpool.
DRAWS.—Fulham v. Chelsea, Portsmouth v. Sheffield Wednesday.

**THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (NORTHERN).**
HOME WINNERS.—Accrington, Doncaster, Halifax, Hartlepool, Lincoln, Tranmere.
AWAY WINNERS.—Ashington, Grimsby, Nelson.
DRAWS.—Crewe v. New Brighton, Rochdale v. Chesterfield.

**THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (SOUTHERN).**
HOME WINNERS.—Bournemouth, Brighton, Bristol R., Exeter, Millwall, Reading, Swindon, Watford.
AWAY WINNERS.—Plymouth, Southend.
DRAW.—Queen's Park Rangers v. Brentford.

# TWO SMOKERS OF B.D.V. CIGARETTES WIN £500 EACH

## *ANOTHER £500 MUST BE WON*

## THIS WEEK IN FREE FOOTBALL COMPETITION

### Winners in Competition No. 6

**TWO SMOKERS**

**of B.D.V. Cigarettes succeeded in giving an accurate forecast of the results of all the twelve selected matches played on January 16th, and thus share the prize of £1,000.**

***The Winners are:—***

**Mr. W. DAVIS, 32, Village St., Normanton, Derby.**

**Mr. H. F. YOUNGS, 6, Kellett Road, Brixton, London, S.W.2.**

**No Coupons are issued or required.**

**MATCHES PLAYED JAN. 30.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ARSENAL | v | BLACKBURN R. |
| CLAPTON O. | v | MIDDLESBRO' |
| CRYSTAL P. | v | CHELSEA |
| CARDIFF C. | v | NEWCASTLE U. |
| FULHAM | v | LIVERPOOL |
| M'CHESTER C. | v | HUDDERSFIELD |
| SWANSEA T. | v | STOKE |
| S. SHIELDS | v | BIRMINGHAM |
| SHEFFIELD U. | v | SUNDERLAND |
| SOUTHEND U. | v | DERBY C. |
| TOTTENHAM | v | MANCHESTER U. |
| WEST BROM. | v | ASTON VILLA |

*Closing date, Friday, January 29, first post.*

*Last day for claims, Tuesday, February 2, first post.*

### TOBACCONISTS.

**Profit by the B.D.V. boom—Display B.D.V. Cigarettes in your window and on your counter. Send p.c. to Messrs. Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., Commercial St., London, E. 1, for delightful showcard in four colours—size 10 ins. by 10 ins. Meanwhile, cut out this advertisement and show in your window or on your counter.**

### What you have to do—

**Match your skill against this magnificent offer. There is no entrance fee. Just purchase a packet of B.D.V. Cigarettes, read the competition rules, send in your forecast of 12 match-results, and £500 may be yours!**

### Competition No. 8.

**£500 will be paid to the competitor who forecasts twelve correct results on one packet. If more than one correct forecast is received the prize will be divided. Matches not played to a finish do not count. If no competitor is successful in forecasting twelve correct results, £500 will be paid to the sender of the next best forecast, or divided in the event of a tie.**

### INSTRUCTIONS.

No coupons are issued or required. Use only the outer cover of a B.D.V. packet. Slit it. Copy the teams from this advertisement on the unprinted side. Cross out teams you think will lose. Leave both teams in if you think they will draw. (Keep an exact copy.) Add your name and address and post it to:—P.O. Box 181, B.D.V. Competition No. 8, Messrs. Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., Commercial Street, London, E.1. Last date for entries Friday, January 29th (first post). If successful in more than 6 matches you must send in a claim, giving exact copy of your forecast to:—P.O. Box 222, "Claims," B.D.V. Competition No. 8, Messrs. Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., Commercial Street, London, E.1. Last date for claims Tuesday, February 2nd (first post).

### RULES.

One forecast, one packet. Your name and town must be written in capital letters on back of your envelope. Envelopes containing number of entries not sufficiently stamped will not be accepted.

No responsibility will be accepted for any packet lost, delayed or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

The Competition Editor of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* and *Daily Sketch* will act as Referee, and in case of dispute his decision must be accepted as final and legally binding.

The above rules are express conditions of entry, and competitors enter on this understanding.

Employees of Messrs. Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., and their associated Companies are not allowed to compete. The result of this Competition will be announced in the Sunday papers of February 7.

**You are disqualified if you fail to comply with ANY of the above Instructions or Rules.**

NO CORRESPONDENCE WILL BE ENTERED INTO OR INTERVIEWS GRANTED.

# B. D. V.

## THE KING OF CIGARETTES.

10 *for* 6D 20 *for* 11½D

GODFREY PHILLIPS LIMITED

---

# GRAVES

**'THIRTY'**

**30 PIECES. 30 EXCELLENCE**

The World's finest Cutlery Value. Every piece warranted best quality

3/- Monthly

**Graves 'Thirty' Service Contains:** 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with Ivory-grained handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 1 Table Spoon, 1 Soup Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all very suited to wear white throughout) and 1 pr. genuine Sheffield Shear Steel Carvers with dessert Ivorette handles. Price 30/-.

**WE DELIVER** the Graves 'Thirty' carriage paid on approval orders for 30/- now, and 3/- monthly. Money back if all disappointed.

**WRITE FOR CATALOGUE** of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, Arts, Tools, Press, etc.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

---

SOOTHES. HEALS CLEANSES

*Free* to everyone with sensitive skin—a generous sample of Sphagnol soap and ointment on receipt of address. A natural and magical remedy for all skin troubles.

# Sphagnol

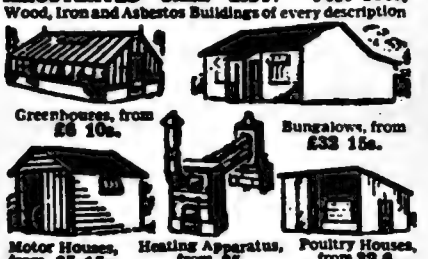
SOAPS & OINTMENT

PEAT PRODUCTS (SPHAGNOL) LTD., (Dept. J. 2), 18/19, Queenhithe, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4.

---

**ILLUSTRATED SALE LIST. Post Free.**

Wood, Iron and Asbestos Buildings of every description



Greenhouses, from £6 10s. Bungalows, from £32 15s.

Motor Houses, from £5 15s. Heating Apparatus, from £5. Poultry Houses, from £2 6.

T. BATH & CO., Ltd., Savoy St., London, W.C.

---

# We Trust You

No. 503

1/9 Weekly

WITH 40 TUNES 2/6 Weekly

No. 2001

4/ Weekly No. 519

You can buy highest grade British made Gramophones direct from our works on easy monthly terms without local people knowing that you are buying on credit.

So send for beautifully illustrated art catalogue and choose a richly inlaid mahogany Cabinet Gramophone, solid oak Table Grand, Portable Hornless with carved front and satin backing, or exquisitely designed Meadowphone with massive metal horn. 80 new season's models to select from. Whatever instrument and records you like best will be sent packed free and carriage paid anywhere in Great Britain on 10 Days' Free Trial. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full. Factory dolled instruments from 29/-.

Write TO-DAY for reduced factory quotations—and save pounds. Also ask for particulars of Saxophones, Banjos, Melodeons, Jazz Outfits, Violins, Mandolines, etc.

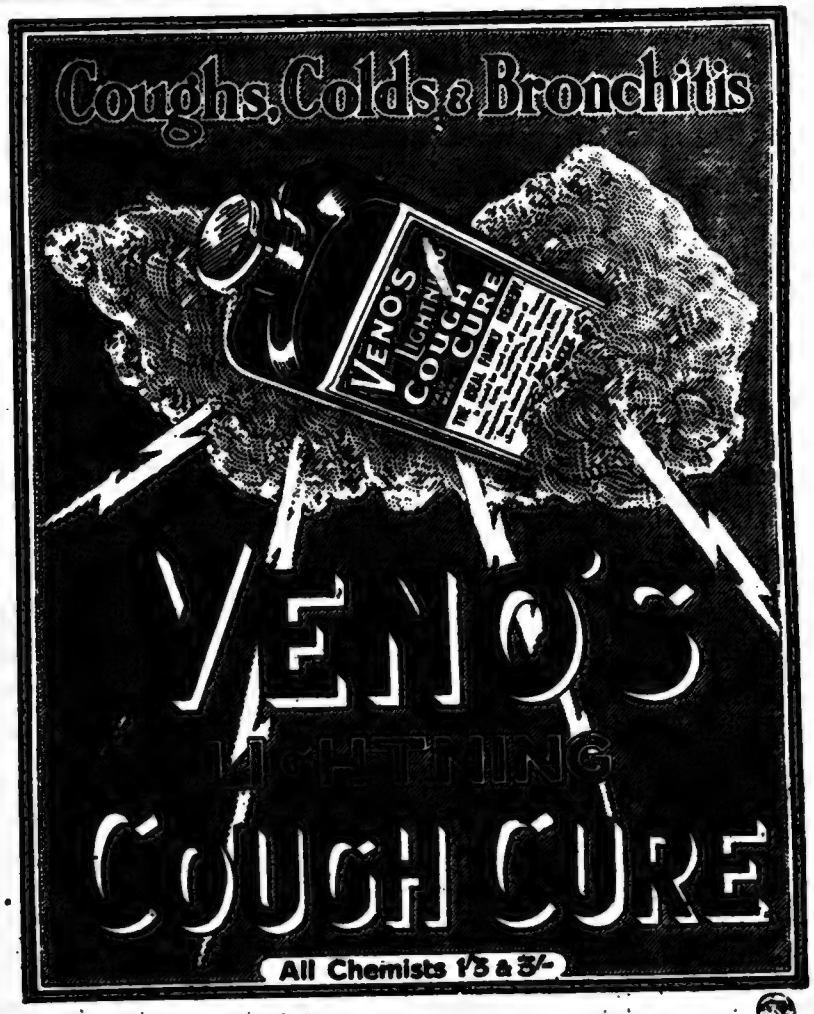
# Mead

COMPANY (Dept. M.149), BIRMINGHAM.

---

*All Trade Advertisements in "John Bull" are guaranteed.*

---



# John Bull Replies

*THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.*

*"A FRIEND in need is a friend indeed." The gratitude of those who have applied to our Free Advice Service proves that the Service is indeed a "friend" in times of trouble. When in doubt about pension matters or difficulty of any sort send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope. The advice given will be better than that which your best friend could give, for it will be the considered opinion of experts.*

T. O. (Dublin).—"The top of the mornin' to you!" And the top of the column to you!

R. B. (Warrington).—"My wife thinks little of me." Try and alter it, by thinking more of her.

J. McD. (Aberdeen).—"I've bought an old Ford, cheap." A canny investment.

Mrs. F. (Liverpool).—"I am not fishing for compliments." Oh, no, merely sitting with bated breath.

H. N. (York).—"Man proposes—" And woman encourages him to think it was his idea.

A. N. (Bognor).—"No one can say that a lawyer leads a lazy life." He generally works with a will.

N. H. (Dublin).—"I read this letter over to a friend." Is he still a friend?

T. B. (Dalston).—"Do you follow my argument?" No; it's in the waste-paper basket.

B. T. (Liverpool).—"There's a positive cure for unemployment." Yes; employment.

M. H. I. (Kendal).—"The money my wife spends on hats is a sin." Ah, well, it's on her own head.

A. J. (Manchester).—"I consider music heavenly." We agree that a good deal of it is unearthly.

K. C. M. (Putney).—"I have succeeded, after much labour, in digging up every weed in my garden." What hoe!

D. F. (Durham).—"I read the other day that a French magistrate had his nose punched by a lawyer." Over here we show more respect to the beak.

J. H. (Chelsea).—"I've seen schoolboys doing their homework in the Tube." Parse right down the car, please!

A. F. (Morecambe).—"Would a funny story about an Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman amuse you?" It might. It amused Noah.

N. P. (Norwood).—"At 11 p.m. they handed round toasted cheese, and what do you think we had to follow?" Nightmares.

F. M. (Barrow).—"I bought my wife a beautiful grey rug." Splendid! It will just match your cigarette ashes.

F. L. (Redcar).—"He is assistant book-keeper at a big London hotel." He has to keep the pages in order, we suppose.

G. L. (Clapham).—"How long does it take to read all the letters you get?" A long time—and it seems longer.

ELLA (Brighton).—"If I get engaged it will be to a man able to climb the hill of success." But don't marry him unless he's on the level.

MRS. EDNA G. (Sittingbourne).—"Every married woman should join a social organisation." Hear, hear. How about our Dumb Friends' League?

FLO (Moseley).—"A friend just home from Egypt tells me that the Sphinx is cracking." Probably from the strain of keeping a secret for over six thousand years.

D. C. (Clapton).—"I caught a bad cold through playing a game of chess at an open window." You seem to have been playing a game of draughts at the same time.

H. F. (Clerkenwell).—"I expect a little licence from you." Wireless, marriage, motor or dog?

G. J. (York).—"Successful men are often bald." They have come out on top.

D. F. (Torquay).—"We started on our honeymoon by aeroplane." That would keep you from falling out.

T. R. E. (S.W. 10).—"I often pass your office." We're very glad to hear it. Carry on.

"GALLERYITE" (W. 1).—"The theatre to-day is very trying." Yes; and occasionally it succeeds.

S. L. (Winchester).—"He was after my girl, so I hit him." She evidently struck him herself.

C. E. C. (Bradford).—"I've got brain fag." Sure you don't mean just fag?

H. L. (Knebworth).—"I am now a qualified football referee." Let us know your next-of-kin.

L. L. (Hatfield).—"I have made a large fortune!" Then why not sign yourself £. £.

B. M. (Birmingham).—"I am a fireman." Then you can go to blazes!

J. N. (Deal).—"I feel I'm a fool to write to you." Who are we to contradict anyone with first-hand information?

P. M. (Rawdon).—"I heard my husband swear and then there was a loud crash." Probably it was his New Year resolution breaking.

C. T. (Canning Town).—"Who has made this country what it is to-day?" Whoever he is, he's probably in hiding.

L. V. (Ingleton).—"I travel in envelopes." Very economical, but don't the postmen grumble about the weight?

B. T. G. (Buxton).—"I have a practice of jotting down bright thoughts in a little book." We can well understand that you only need a little book.

Miss R. H. (Winchester).—"I wish the Chancellor would show me how to balance *my* budget." Tax your brains a little this week and the *Bullets* £1,000 may solve the problem.

P. G. H. (Lowestoft).—"I read my friends a play I had written, and they seemed to think I was mad." We suppose they found it hard to believe you were responsible for your acts.

JOYCE F. (Tiverton).—"A conceited girl friend of mine says she knows I envy her complexion." And haven't you told her what you really think of her blooming cheek?

## A Sore Sell

*(After "Excelsior")*

THE shades of eve were falling fast,
As through a London suburb passed
A youth who groaned and tore his hair,
Whilst oft he muttered in despair,
"Sold out!"

"Why not try Smith's?" the old man said,
The other sadly shook his head,
"I've tried and tried and tried and tried
But ev'ry shopman has replied,
"'Sold out!'"

His sweetheart, as she kissed his cheek,
Asked: "What does Ashley say this week?"
"Love!" cried the youth, "I do not know
To-day I found *The Passing Show*
"Sold out!"

D. N. (Nokes).—"Money is tight." You're right. It's dissipated every day.

P. L. (Mitcham).—"A tune keeps running through my head." It has a very clear course.

D. R. (Basingstoke).—"I have no gas in my house." Good heavens! Is she dumb?

T. R. (Bury).—"I appeal to you as a gentleman." On the contrary, you don't appeal to us as a gentleman.

FRANK H. (Derby).—"I have just finished the skeleton of a play." Now give it a decent burial.

L. S. F. (Sheffield).—"I'm wishing hard that I can get to Australia." We're helping you.

H. P. (Dunstable).—"Believe me, the best drink in the world is cold tea." That won't go down with us.

P. F. (Accrington).—"You will hear from me again shortly." As shortly as possible, please.

D. G. (Westcliff).—"Poverty sometimes sends people to prison." Others go because they are coining money.

J. J. (Wigan).—"If that is true I'm a blithering idiot." That is perfectly true.

NELLIE (Hull).—"I have an awful lot of boys after me." They must be or they wouldn't be.

M. A. (Leicester).—"Is there a limit to the number of times a man may remarry?" No. Remarriage itself is regarded as the limit.

S. F. (Exeter).—"I have tried offering my troublesome son rewards for being good, but in vain." He evidently prefers to be good-for-nothing.

P. G. R. (Brighton).—"My mother-in-law threatens to get married again." Don't worry—it isn't you she's threatening.

G. B. (Walton).—"Would you like me to sing a solo to you?" Only if you sang it so low that we couldn't hear it.

S. A. (Bath).—"Why should the rich buy cases of champagne when I can hardly afford a case of bottled beer?" Circumstances alter cases.

T. L. (Doncaster).—"War was waged in the past to liberate the slave." A continuance of war in the future will merely enslave liberty.

V. W. (Brixton).—"Motor-horns are growing worse and worse! Thousands go through Brixton every day honk-honking." But others go through Tooting.

S. N. (Derby).—"As a doctor, I have little time to play cards." Naturally, paying patients come before playing patience.

P. T. N. (West Ham).—"The neighbour's little girl stole a drum from my boy." What did she do then? Beat it?

MRS. A. (Marylebone).—"I have nine children and am perfectly happy." We're glad to hear you're contented with your lot.

S. K. (Kennington).—"I don't get enough walking exercise." Never mind. One day, perhaps, you'll be the proud father of teething twins.

F. M. (Barnet).—"I am the sort of man who is deceived by nobody." If you paid us a call we expect you'd find us out.

F. J. (Camden Town).—"I enclose a play in two acts. What do you think of it?" It's got two acts too many.

F. R. (Glasgow).—"Is it true that it is healthy for children to have dirty hands?" We might as well think so. The hands will be dirty anyway.

Miss L. (Manchester).—"When I slipped into the canal a young man ran an awful risk in rescuing me." Not necessarily, he may have been married.

MRS. M. (Kensington).—"Since taking to cross-word puzzles I have greatly improved in health." Of course you began to look up at once.

E. M. (Oldham).—"My sister's little 'touch of nature' comes from an expensive beauty parlour." Where, assumedly, she also is touched.

U. L. F. (Swindon).—"Since I got engaged, life has become much more dear to me." And when you're married, it will become dearer still.

S. K. (Coventry).—"Some people are never satisfied with this world." We frequently hear wireless friends declaring that they want to change the earth.

N. B. (Scarborough).—"Whenever my fiancé calls, my young brother's tickled." We are glad that your fiancé reserves this somewhat vulgar habit for your young brother.

E. C. (Carlisle).—"My wife now possesses three hats, through pretending that the previous hat had gone out of fashion; and she's using them all!" We never knew a more perfect specimen of the hat trick.

*(Many replies unavoidably held over.)*

**WHY I can make YOU a Brilliant Pianist**

**at a fraction of the usual practice — drudgery, time and cost.**

IN MY STUDENT DAYS I adopted with zeal the injunction to Practise! Practise! Practise! ! ! Its disastrous effect — temporary nervous collapse — led to the evolution of my Mind, Muscle and Keyboard System of Piano Technique.

I FELT THAT the old methods could not be the last word in piano study. I realised how in every player there is an immense potentiality of increased strength, flexibility, and stretch which could be developed away from the Keyboard, and this done; as it could be, easily, rapidly, and permanently, actual keyboard study could be devoted to grasping the score and giving expression to the beauty of the music.

THE SAVING OF drudgery and the extraordinary increase in positive results achieved by this difference of method is almost incredible. It has made welcome the playing of thousands, who, under ordinary methods, had failed miserly.

Let me send you MY FREE BOOK, fully descriptive of My Postal Lessons, with Form for gratis opinion on your case. Just a postcard (Mrs., Miss or Mr.) and one word—Advanced, Moderate, Elementary or Beginner. It will put you under no obligation. I want you to know of MY System.

**Mr. H. BECKER,** 321, Forest House, G.P.O. Dept. 2004, Hart-st. Viaduct London, E.C.1.

**STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS**

**We offer you the finest value in the trade.**

From 7/6 month

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measurements and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

We Deliver the Graves 25/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if entitled. Money refunded in full if you are dissatisfied.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 25/-

**J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.**

YOUR from 1/3 CHOICE Weekly
WRITE FOR LISTS FREE
I offer magnificent horn and hornless models in oak or mahogany with any number of records on 14 Days' Free Trial. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First instalment only secures immediate delivery. Write for free lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Thousands of Testimonials.
Chas. T. Robey

*The Squire "parts up."*

"What, *another* subscription, Padre?" said the Squire. "I tell you what I'll do. By smoking 'Country Life' Cigarettes I save a halfpenny on every packet of ten, because they're only 5½d. instead of the usual sixpence, though they're a rattling good smoke. That saving amounts to at least a couple of guineas a year, so you can put my name down for that amount."

"Good, and—thanks, I will," said the Vicar.

**Player's "Country Life" Cigarettes**

**5½d for 10 CORK TIPS**

"Country Life" Tobacco—Mild and Medium, 1/- per oz.
White Label, 10½d. per oz.

CL 40

**Keep your skin soft and smooth with Snowfire TABLET**

Rub your hands or cracked lips overnight with a Snowfire Tablet and in the morning they will be soft and smooth. Its wonderful emollients act at once. Let it be your family standby against chapped hands.

In 3d. Tablets. Family Size 7½d. Also in Nickel containers 6d. & 1/-

*Snowfire Soap is the Complexion Soap.*

**BETWEEN YOU**

**AND ACHES & PAINS**

**ELLIMAN'S**

EMBROCATION
TWO SIZES 2/- & 4/-

*At all Chemists & Stores.*

*"Keep fit on Cocoa"*

**BOURNVILLE**

WRITE CADBURY, BOURNVILLE, ABOUT GIFT SCHEME

SEE THE NAME "Cadbury" ON EVERY PIECE OF CHOCOLATE

**Encourage the happy home life habit!**

FREE. A postcard will bring, post free, Riley's illustrated price list. Write to-day.

Riley's "Home" Billiard Table resting on ordinary dining-table.

Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables are also supplied on easy terms. Cash Prices from £22 10 0. Supplied in Oak or Mahogany, any shade.

**E. J. RILEY, LTD.,** ARDEN WORKS ACCRINGTON

And at Dept. 22, 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.1.

Instal a Riley "Home" Billiard Table in your home. It will provide endless pleasure and healthy sport for every member of the family throughout the dark winter nights.

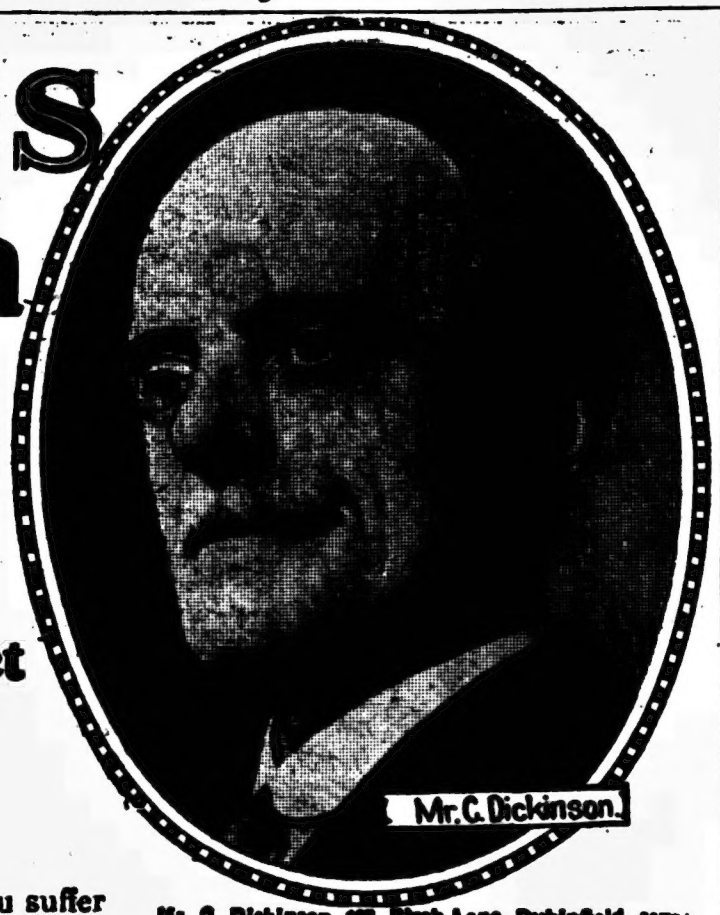
**14/- DOWN.** There is no need to pay the full cash price. Riley's will deliver carriage paid in free packing case the popular 6 ft. size "Home" Billiard Table (cash price £11 15s.) (complete and ready for play) on receipt of 14/-. The balance you pay monthly as you play. Other sizes—all fit conveniently on ordinary dining tables—are shown below.

*7 DAYS FREE TRIAL*

| Cash Prices. | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 4 in. | £7 | 0 | 0 | or in | 8/6 |
| 5 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 10 in. | £9 | 0 | 0 | 18 | 11/- |
| 6 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 4 in. | £11 | 15 | 0 | monthly | 14/- |
| 7 ft. 4 in. x 3 ft. 10 in. | £15 | 0 | 0 | payments | 18/- |
| 8 ft. 4 in. x 4 ft. 4 in. | £21 | 10 | 0 | of | 26/- |

Riley's are the largest makers of Full-Size Tables in Gt. Britain. Send for details.

# Nerves Insomnia and loss of energy.




## Prevent nerve breakdown and gain perfect health by taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets, the super-tonic

You cannot enjoy life to the full if you suffer from frayed, tired, or exhausted nerves. Every annoying circumstance of life is magnified: sleep is impossible, digestion is impaired, even leisure loses its recuperative influence. So, if you feel your nerves are not up to the mark, take the supreme tonic restorative which has brought health and strength to thousands of sufferers—Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mr. C. Dickinson, 197, Birch Lane, Dukinfield, says:—"It is with the greatest pleasure I acknowledge the wonderful benefit I have derived from taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets. As the result of a severe accident I suffered for 4 years from nervous breakdown, and was unable to keep at my work. Then I heard of your tablets and gave them a trial. After the first box a decided state of progress was arrived at, and as the result of persevering I am thoroughly cured.

"I lead a very active life, and when I feel a little run down I always take your wonderful restorative.

*The Universal Home Remedy for*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Nervous Breakdown | Neurasthenia | Palpitation |
| Neuritis | Nerve Pains | Kidney Weakness |
| Indigestion | Headache | Children's Weakness |
| Sleeplessness | Anæmia | Wasting |

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

# Dr. Cassell's Tablets

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

Price 1/3 per Box. Sold only in sealed packages at all Chemists and Stores.

1/- NOW.

Suits on Easy Terms. Pattern Free

SEND 1/-

AN AMAZING OFFER which places within your means Masters' guaranteed Double Wear Pennine "Byeways" boots (tan or black), extra thick soles, built for winter wear. These boots are soled with "Byeways" waterproof leather, which gives double wear and saves you half your boot money. Price 35/- on these extraordinary easy terms that everybody can afford to pay. 1/- now, 2/- in ten days, and 6/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Send 1/- now (P.O. or stamps) and say what size and colour (black or tan) we shall send you. Satisfaction or deposit returned.

Ladies' and Gents Shoes, 35/-, same terms. Send 1/- now.

MASTERS Ltd., 82, HOPE STORES, RYE

The KING of GRAMOPHONES

My 1/- a Week Bargain!

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

*Why not be Merry like Me?*

HAVE your favourite melodies played when you want and as often as you like—no dull programmes. For a SMALL DEPOSIT of 4/- you may obtain one of my famous Gramophones, together with Records of your own choice, sent PACKED FREE and CARRIAGE PAID on 15 DAYS' APPROVAL.

If you are not completely satisfied, I return your deposit in full. Send a p.c. for illustrated FREE Catalogue and full particulars of this startling offer. My personal attention is assured. DON'T DELAY—write me TO-DAY.

Est. 25 Years.

4/- DOWN WITH BALANCE

George King Dept. 5 COVENTRY, LTD.


# *Prospects in Pawn*

## *Workless Through Want*

IT is difficult to imagine a class of worker whose condition is rendered more distressful by prolonged unemployment than the men who have been dubbed "the black-coat brigade."

The clerk, or the shop assistant, or the commercial traveller has to regard his clothes as the tools of his trade, as it were. Without them he cannot hope to obtain employment.

The labourer who carries a hod, works with pick and shovel, or mixes mortar, is saved one great anxiety which ever obsesses his better-dressed, though often worse-paid, fellow worker of the black-coat brigade. If a labourer tramps the streets in his workaday clothes, it matters little to him that they are soiled and patched.

With the black-coated man it is different. Deterioration in his appearance is regarded as a sign that he has long been out of work, and he is suspected of having reached the stage when he is becoming unemployable.

MANY a man will go short of food in order that he may have a clean collar to wear, and it is terrible indeed for him to be compelled at last to put his clothes in pawn in order to obtain nourishment for himself and his family.

Nothing can be more pitiable than the plight of many of these poor fellows who beg for assistance from the "Greatest of These—" Fund, in order that they may be enabled to redeem their clothes and so increase their prospects of obtaining work.

Next to relieving actual hunger by providing nourishment for those who are on the verge of starvation, the aim of the fund is to enable those in distress to become self-supporting

There is no surer way of accomplishing this, in the case of the black-coated brigade, than by assisting them to recover the clothes upon which they depend for their prospects of earning their living.

If our readers would remember this when they are spending money on clothes for themselves, and would send us a tithe of the purchase-money for the fund, they would lighten many a burden.

## "The Greatest of These—"

*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

G. Cawherd, £3; From Lilly, 2s.; "Orthopœdic," £1; One Who Knows, 5s.; W. E., 6d.; Mrs. W. Pearcefe, 5s.; No Name No Number, 5s. 4d.; Three Ninths, 2s.; "John Bullite," 2s. 6d.; R. E., 5s.; "In Memory of Alan," 3s.; C. Greville Page, £1 1s.; H. A. B., 2s.; "A Mother," 10s.; A. C. W., 5s.; A Little Cheer, 5s.; E. Marchant, 4s.; Ex-Servicemen, 5s.; A Widow, 6d.; Darwen, 10s.; Sandbachian, 5s.; "Sourabs," 10s.; F. T., 1s.; A. Garwood, 3s. 6d.; First Bullet, 1s.; Mr. and Mrs. Cullyy, £1; "E. C. 210 D. G.," 5s.; E. H. G., 5s.; "Santa Claus," 5s.; "A Fisherman's Wife," 5s.; Scavenger," 4s. 6d.; "D'Ulka," 2s. 6d.; M. Harvey, 2s. 6d.; Boys of Walkhampton, 2s. 3d.; A. S. Bell, 10s.; "In Memory of Nellie and Henry," 5s.; A. K. S., 5s. 6d.; G. Jackson, 2s. 3d.; Laurels, parcel; J. Allison, £1 1s.; L. A. V., 2s.; Stanley, 1s. 6d.; From a Worker, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Cook, 2s. 6d.; "A Drop in the Ocean," 2s. 6d.; G. W. W., £1; "Zebo," 2s.; "Charlie Boy," 10s.; J. B. E., 6d.; A. D. Ware, 10s.; W. N. Evans, 10s.; F. Jewell, 2s. 6d.; Widow, Given Cheerfully 2s. 6d.; Tony, 1s. 6d.; E. Sinclair, 5s.; "In Memoriam," 5s.; From One Who Understands, 6d.; "Fortunate," 2s. 6d.; M. Ruth, 10s.; Mr. and Mrs. Spooner, 2s. 6d.; E. L., £2 10s. 6d.; Clapham, 2s. 6d.; F. W. 2s. 6d.; In Memory of Frank, 5s.; Mrs. E. Bull, £2; Miss M. Mannas, 5s.; In Memory of Jack, 2s. 6d.; G. Barnett, 1s.; Turwin, 2s.; Kim, 5s.; H. Brewer, 2s.; A. Taylor, 1s.; E. Browning, 5s.; Shetland, 6d.; Mrs. F. Ireland, 10s.; "Sprig," 1s.; Jack Johnson, 2s. 6d.; H. Sadders, 2s. 6d.; Alfred, Kenneth and Robert, 1s.; The Gonne Four, Riddle, 1s.; J. Porteous, In the Name of 4 Riddles, 4s.; J. E. F., £5; Anon., 1s.; A Friend, 2s. 6d.; E. Moore, 2s.; Gilbert and Frank, 1s.; G. Mitchell, 2s. 6d.; Little Will, 1s.; A. H. Hill, 1s.; "Stagnant's Wife," 2s.

J. D. H., £1; Mrs. J. Carlean, 2s. 6d.; A Thankoffering, 1s.; Anon., 1s.; T. W. Brown, 2s. 6d.; A Nurse, 5s. 6d.; "Wellwisher, Greengates," 5s.; From a Thankful One, 2s. 6d.

*Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.*

## RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 583.

**FIRST PRIZE OF £500:**

**Mr. H. W. SULLIVAN, 111, High Street, East Ham, London, E.**

Example:—NIGHT LIFE
Bullet:—SUITS PUSSY—UPSETS PUSSY-FOOT.

**SECOND PRIZE OF £100:**

Mr. T. H. PRESTON, 120, Bassett Street, Burnley.
Example:—IF LOOKS COULD KILL
Bullet:—BOLSHEVISM, "WORTH LOOKING AT."

**THIRD PRIZE OF £50:**

Mr. A. WALTERS, Hilcox Ltd., High Street, Godalming.
Example:—MOTHER
Bullet:—OVERWORKED FINGERS—DAUGHTER, TOO.

**FOURTH PRIZE OF £30:**

Mr. P. O. BOSSEY, 59, Gordon Road, Lower Edmonton.
Example:—WHEN BABY GROWS UP
Bullet:—STILL "LAUGHS AT DADDY."

**FIFTH PRIZE OF £20:**

Mr. J. STARLING, 19, Trump Street, London, E.C.
Example:—BAD FOR HER
Bullet:—HEALTH, MOTHERHAM'S "VANISHING CREAM."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

**5 Prizes of £10 each:**

S. CAUSIER, c/o Caley's Limited, Windsor.
PROMISING SIGN—LOCARNO'S "PLEDGE"—EUROPE'S "SCARE."

A. C. H. POLLARD, "Utes," Bowes Road, Walton-on-Thames.
IDEAL WOMAN—HELPFULNESS, HELPLESSNESS, HAPPILY BLENDED.

E. POWELL, 60, Kirk Road, Litherland, Liverpool.
MAN THAT MATTERS—BREAKS BONDS, NOT BOND.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

S. C. SLAUGHTER, 149, Ewell Road, Surbiton, Surrey.
CASTLES IN THE AIR—BOOKIE DRAWS THE RENTS.

F. J. WOODWARD, 7, Park Grove, London, E.
WHAT THE SWINDLER SAID—"SEASON!"—JUDGE, "TWO SEASONS!"

**10 Prizes of £3 each:**

P. J. BURNETT, St. Chads Road, Tilbury.
WHEN BABY GROWS UP—PRAYERS STOP—MOTHER'S CONFINED.

Miss A. DILLON, 3, Sefton Road, New Ferry, Birkenhead.
ONLY ONCE—CAT EXPIRED—TOMMY I MISS HANT.

D. L. DUNBAR, "Udi," Butts Ash Avenue, Hythe, Nr. Southampton.
MOTHER—DANCES—FATHER "WALKS FLOOR."

A. G. GATES, Bramerose Road, Norwich.
CASTLES IN THE AIR—KING VISUALISES COMFORTABLE COTTAGE.

H. A. HOARE, 23, St. Anne's Road, Leytonstone, E.
CASTLES IN THE AIR—MATERIALISE—MATERIAL LIES HERE.

W. JESSUP, 71, Blue Bell Hill Road, Nottingham.
AFTER THE CRASH—"MARCH OF CZAR'S MEN."

MRS. M. LIVESEY, c/o Queen's Hotel, Shrewsbury.
WHAT IS MUSIC?—"DOTS" THAT "CARRY ONE."

J. W. REID, 89, Lochleven Road, Glasgow.
AWKWARD MISTAKE — EMBEZZLEMENT "GOT ABROAD" FIRST.

J. STAINTON, 19, High Garth, St. Bees, Cumberland.
ON WASHING DAY—"PROPS" BUT NO "SCENERY."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

E. A. WILLIAMS, Goleufryn, Llanddeusant, Anglesey.
LOVING COUPLE—THEIR RESPECTIVE MOTHERS SELDOM.

**10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:**

F. ANNUNG, 82, Beacon Road, Luton, Chatham.
ALWAYS WRONG—"LAND OF OUR *Fathers*."

J. BROADBENT, 56, Holderhurst Avenue, Finchley, N.
SETTLING ACCOUNTS—"ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY *Nation*."

C. C. BRUNWELL, 8, Ashton Road, Class Houghton, Castleford.
MAN THAT MATTERS—*Quick* AND SURE.

H. C. COATES, 15, Albert Square, Ella Street, Hull.
PROMISING SIGN—BABY'S HICCOUGH, NOT FATHER'S.

E. EMPTAGE, 3, Clarence House, Church Path, Middle Deal, Kent.
IF LOOKS COULD KILL—CRACK REGIMENTS ALL CROSS-EYED.

G. A. O'HONE, 715, Kathleen Road, Sth. Yardley Birmingham.
WHAT IS MUSIC? ARRANGEMENT OF INTERNATIONAL "SCORES."

F. W. READ, 11, Lomas Street, Nottingham.
MOTHER—EARTH, ENGLAND'S "GRASS WIDOW."

M. W. SCOTT, 66, Arlington Road, Camden Town, N.W.
GOOD JUDGE—SENT HENPECKED REVELLER HOME.

A. SMITH, 399, Beech Hill, Luton, Beds.
WHAT THE SWINDLER SAID—ABOUT "TURNOVER," MEANT SMASH.

Mrs. W. VIEL, La Collette, Longlevens, Gloucester.
WITH A SNIFF—JUST SAVED HER *Baking*.

**100 £1 Prize-winners:**

C. Adams, 15, Avenue Rd., Blackheath, Birmingham.
Miss A. Bagg, Walstead Pl., Lindfield, Sussex.
F. Baglin, 32, Gt. Cumberland Pl., London, W.
G. Baker, 13, Adam St., Burnham-on-Sea.
W. Baker, 119, Graham Rd., Southampton.
C. Bannerman, 13, Chattan Pl., Aberdeen.
Miss E. Bayley, 34, Rathgar Rd., Dublin.
F. Beech, 906, Popular Rd., Balham, London, S.W.
E. Booth, 9, County Terr., Chorley, Lancs.

(*Continued on page 6.*)

# BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £1000

2nd PRIZE £250 | 10 PRIZES OF £5 | 4th Prize £50 | 5th Prize £25 | 10 PRIZES OF £2 10 | 3rd PRIZE £100

200 PRIZES OF 5/- | 1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6 | 100 Prizes of £1 | 10,000 Target Prizes

## LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 590.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH BRITAIN
HE AND SHE
MERRY WIDOW
FOR A PENNY
HEARD AT THE DANCE
LUCKY DOG
PLAIN TO SEE
ADAM'S ALE
A GOOD THING
HER VOICE
SHOULD BE STARTED
SITTING STILL
OUT IN THE COLD
IN THESE DAYS
RUNNING HOME
A NEW CAR
DAY AND NIGHT
ANNOYING
IN BABYLAND
SEEN AT WORK
AMATEUR CONJUROR
WITH A KISS
AFTER HER
FATE
A MIRACLE
SEAT OF TROUBLE
BUSY BEE
AS YEARS GO BY
WON'T GO
WHAT THE FLIRT SAID
BEATS ME
MODERN MAID
BOTH WAYS
MATRIMONIAL SEA
SOFTLY
YOUNG FOOL
LOOKING FOR WIFE
MADE THE CAT LAUGH
LOOKS BAD
WHAT IS LIFE?

## "BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the Best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed ——— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

## HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any Two, Three or Four Words, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—UNCLE SAM Bullet:—LENT, BUT WON'T RELENT.
Example:—THANKS TO BABY Bullet:—"CATCHING" EVERYTHING, I'M "STUMPED."
Example:—AFTER THE PARTY Bullet:—"TEN LITTLE *Biggar* BOYS."

**SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.**

**Address Coupons to—"Bullets" No. 590, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)**

**PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN**

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

**"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.**

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 4.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(590) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

**If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.**

**SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.**—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 590 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 587 can now be seen in the window of Mr. T. KENYON, 95, Stansfield Street, Blackburn.

# ANOTHER "BULLETS BIG TEN" NEXT WEEK!

# Yeast is life!

## Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets
## A Lightning Pick-me-up.

**THE greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamine—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentating of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.**

IRVING'S *YEAST-VITE* TABLETS will relieve:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Headache, Neuralgia, etc. | in 5 minutes. |
| Indigestion, Flatulence | in 5 to 10 minutes |
| Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression | in 10 to 15 minutes |
| Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc. | in 10 to 20 minutes |
| Influenza Cold, Fever | in 24 hours. |

**Our Guarantee** Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly, post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

**£100** Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received over 30,000 letters from satisfied users in less than two years which are open to inspection.

**CAUTION.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. All genuine Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets are always sealed with Government stamps.**

17012—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18899—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

21111—Whilst at the nursing home I had to take what Dr. B. prescribed. I suffered terribly with my head, and I felt miserable without my Yeast-Vite, but I instructed a friend to get me a box, and next morning I felt much better, so much so that the nurses noticed it, and the Matron remarked, "What a change, Mrs. E.! You are looking splendidly well to-day. Good old Dr. B." But I said to myself, "Good old Yeast-Vite!"

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Home: I have found the tablets efficacious. Having also tested them thoroughly myself, am quite upon surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick-me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

21120—I have suffered from indigestion for eight years. The pain at times almost killed me, and I could not eat, sleep, or do anything. After taking only four tablets the pains disappeared, and I have had no discomfort since.

21121—I am already feeling the benefit of Yeast-Vite although there is still some suffering; but I am not so fatigued, and the neuralgia-rheumatism has gone entirely. I am resting better at night.

21122—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

21123—I am now entirely free from boils, the first time in two years.

21124—I am suffering from diabetes, and have been doctoring without relief until I tried Yeast-Vite. I have had only one box and already feel a new woman.

21125—I was miserable, irritable and nervous, but thanks to Yeast-Vite I am better in every way. Please publish this and let the public know how much good they have done me.

21127—I have suffered with stomach trouble for years, but thanks to Yeast-Vite I am entirely cured. I have recommended them to many friends, and they all speak highly of them.

21128—Suffering with nerves and general run-down conditions, I tried lots of medicines without relief. I tried Yeast-Vite, and can assure you that I feel 100 per cent. better.

21129—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful. I recommend them to everybody!

19197—Leading London Hospital (Secretary): After a careful test we find Yeast-Vite an excellent and very satisfactory. We are now [illegible] to purchase regularly. [illegible] I find them an excellent tonic.

19198—Am pleased to say that three of my friends have benefited so much as I, and I recommend them.

19200—Mrs. F. F.: I was led by a friend's [illegible] to try them, and have received unquestionable benefit.

19201—I think them splendid and will continually recommend them to all I know.

19202—We develop colds so quickly that the tablets are the only cure we have found.

19203—I am a married woman, very [illegible]. The tablets have done me a lot of good, and [illegible] was using [illegible] already [illegible] them. I prefer to [illegible] with [illegible] that they relieve me immediately.

19211—I have found a small [illegible] an excellent [illegible] for my husband, who had [illegible] and dizziness, but after a week's treatment I am pleased to say a different man.

19212—I have suffered for years with severe indigestion. Yeast-Vite is the only thing that has ever given me relief.

19213—Being full of work, heartburn, and [illegible], I often had to vomit. I now enjoy my food and [illegible]. No words of mine can adequately explain the merits of Yeast-Vite.

19214—I am thankful to say that I am so much better. I do not require the Insulin Treatment for Diabetes.

19215—The effect on me has been simply wonderful, both physical and mental.

19216—My sister is so [illegible] them. I will be thankful to see the [illegible] arrive.

19217—They have improved my son's health 5 fold, and improved his nervous system [illegible].

19218—A splendid tonic. I shall recommend them on account of the great improvement in my health.

**FREE TREATISE** Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc. Mention "John Bull."

**IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,**
**"Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.**

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. For Australia: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For Canada: The Imperial News Co., Ltd. For New Zealand: Wilkie & Co., Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For India: Thacker, Spink & Co., Ltd. For China: Kelly & Walsh, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd. Sole Agents for Australia: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. Sole Agents for New Zealand: Wilkie & Co., Ltd. Sole Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for India: Thacker, Spink & Co., Ltd. Sole Agents for China: Kelly & Walsh, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls, at 186, Strand; 248, Regent Street, Brighton, and 249, Kensington High Street.